

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1903.

NO. 36.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:39 P. M. Daily.	
12:38 P. M. Daily.	
4:53 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	
9:11 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
2:33 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:33 A. M. Daily.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Comptroller and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 4:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:45	12:10
.....	2:33
.....	12:38
.....	6:56

MAIL CLOSURE.

	A. M.	P. M.
North	9:10	12:10
South	6:15	6:25

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. F. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Grainger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSASSIN	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

RAIDING YAKUS

BITE THE DUST

Nine Killed Following Attack On Stage and Two Soldiers Also Fall.

Hermosillo, Mex.—A force of Yakui Indians has attacked a stage coach which was going from Alamos to Guaymas. Several shots were exchanged, and their reports attracted a detachment of soldiers which happened to be in the neighborhood, and when it arrived the Indians took to flight. Two of the redskins were killed, and one soldier, who received a bullet through the heart. Another soldier and Juan de Dios Valenzuela, a passenger on the stage coach, were seriously wounded.

News of the encounter reached General Torres, Governor of Sonora, and he ordered detachments of rurales to start in pursuit of the Indians. Torres personally left with a number of Federal soldiers, going toward Sierra. Three days later General Torres surprised the Indians at Bajajari and killed seven of them and captured the others. Lieutenant Robles, General Torres' aide de camp, was killed by the side of his chief. Lieutenant-Colonel Anastasio Torres and Captain Meneses were badly wounded and several soldiers were also hit.

Advantages always look larger than disadvantages, even when the scales are balanced.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially Selected and Boiled Down Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related In Dispatches From Many Correspondents In Various Parts of the West.

Governor Pardee has appointed James C. Elbe, a prominent Glenn county farmer, to succeed the late J. R. Troxel as Supervisor.

Mrs. Julia Ruggles of Sacramento, who was brutally beaten by an assailant, whose name she refused to divulge, died at the County Hospital.

Fire started by a barley crusher destroyed four hundred acres of grain for the Simon New Company, near Newman. A part of the grain was in sacks.

Frank Grohl, a laborer of Sacramento, was run over by a train at Tenth and R streets, receiving probably fatal injuries, both legs being cut off below the knees.

Alexander Thompson has been found guilty of murder in the second degree in the Superior Court at Visalia. Last December Thompson shot and killed Tim Slaughter at Plano because of a dispute about a span of mules.

Owing to the large number of suburban trolley cars in Portland which have been held up by highwaymen recently the Oregon Water Power and Railway Company has armed all of its conductors and motormen with revolvers.

William Nemo was shot and killed by Mrs. Della Kirk in a lodging-house in Butte, Mont., after he had choked her almost into insensibility. The trouble arose over Mrs. Kirk's intention to leave Nemo. She is under arrest.

Ore has been struck in the Midway mine at Tonopah in the north cross-cut from the 535-foot level. The extent and value are not yet known. In the south cross-cut some very rich stringers have been cut indicating an approach to a ledge.

Detectives Hawley and Jones of Los Angeles left for Chicago to bring back Reinlein and Engvall, the two young men arrested there charged with stealing Mr. Webster's diamonds at the Hotel Melrose in this city. The jewelry, valued at \$15,000, has not been recovered.

Rossotti Innocenza, an Italian, 30 years old, working with a section gang on the Southern Pacific track near Sunnyvale, was killed by the northbound broad-gauge train from Los Gatos. He is said to have a brother living in Santa Clara county somewhere, but was not married.

The Oriental liner Hyades of the Boston Steamship Company cleared Tacoma for North Japan and China ports, carrying 115,950 sacks of flour, equal to nearly 30,000 barrels; 455,000 feet of lumber for Vladivostok and other northern ports. Among other general merchandise the steamer's manifest includes 554 cases of bicycles for Yokohama.

Major Fred Muller of Santa Fe has just concluded a series of successful experiments in raising silkworms from eggs furnished by the Department of Agriculture. Nathan Salmon of Syria, an expert in silk pronounced the cocoon the finest he ever saw. The business men of Santa Fe are preparing to make extensive experiments in silk culture.

While Charles A. Cushing, president of the Port Angeles and Eastern Railroad, in Washington, was cleaning his shotgun he in some manner accidentally discharged one barrel of the gun into his abdomen. The gun was loaded with bird shot, the full charge of which entered the body on the left side, and after passing through the abdominal cavity made its egress at a point to the right of, and below the navel. Although Cushing is still alive, his condition is very critical.

An extraordinary piece of vandalism was perpetrated in the tailor shop of Lewis & Johnson at Stockton. With a pair of shears some one cut great gashes in between thirty and

forty suits of clothes, and much cloth laid out for suits. The damage amounts to about \$1000. Suspicion is directed against a tailor who got into trouble with the firm last week by drawing money for a piece of work and then disposing of the garment to another tailor for a similar sum. Revenge for threatened prosecution is regarded as the motive.

Surveyors are at work surveying and laying out a townsite at Edison. The site was formerly known as Wade, a small, obscure watering station on the line of the Southern Pacific Railway, about seven miles from Kern City. Upon the advent, however, of the Edison Power Development Company in the canyon, about ten miles from Edison, the place suddenly came into prominence, as the company found it a convenient location for establishing its warehouse, which was used for storing machinery and supplies.

Alden Sampson of New York, game preserve expert of the biological survey, Department of Agriculture, has arrived at San Bernardino from the mountains after spending two and one-half months in the forest reserves of Southern California. His business is to set apart game refuges in the reserves, where there shall be neither hunting nor fishing. He says the game laws of California permit of entirely too long open seasons, and that a large part of the California reserves must be turned into refuges for the protection of game and fish. Sampson goes from here to Oregon and Washington, and thence to the reserves of Central and Northern California.

Charles Spaulding is in the Great Falls Hospital, fatally wounded; Clifton E. Walker is at the house of Samuel H. Wilson, near Cascade, in a dying condition, and Mrs. Walker is badly bruised as the result of a shooting affair near Cascade, Montana. Spaulding says he went to Walker's ranch to get some land filing papers which Walker denied possession. While arguing the question he says Mrs. Walker attacked him with a butcher knife. In self-defense he knocked her down, whereupon Walker opened fire on him with a shotgun. He then shot Walker in the lung. Walker says that when he came to the door he saw Spaulding choking his wife and pointing a revolver at her. He says he shot to protect his wife. Mrs. Walker corroborates this story. Both men are well-known residents of Cascade.

Accidentally Kills His Friend.

Santa Rosa.—Gus Rackstroth sought to frighten William Noygard, a visitor at his cabin, near Gualala, on Sunday. The latter was approaching Rackstroth's place of residence at the time, and, thinking to frighten his visitor, he picked up his gun with the intention of firing it in the opposite direction. As he raised the weapon to his shoulder it was discharged. The charge penetrated Noygard's abdomen and caused almost instant death. Both of the men are Russian Finns, and have heretofore been the best of friends. There is no apparent reason for Rackstroth desiring to take the life of his friend, and his explanation that the shooting was accidental is generally accepted. Rackstroth was arrested and charged with the homicide.

Heppner Relief Fund Growing Large.

Heppner, Or.—Although no bodies have been found since Wednesday evening, the search will continue for several days more. The known missing now number about twenty, besides these there are believed to have been in the neighborhood of ten strangers in the city who never came out of the flood alive who have yet to be accounted for. Additions to the relief fund still continue to pour in, and several societies have either sent funds for the relief of destitute members or have agents here to care for them. The total contributions to date amount to \$44,489.

Biological Find Near San Diego.

San Diego.—A rare find has been made by biological searchers while investigating in local waters. A specimen of cladocera radiata, a species of European jellyfish, was discovered. This form of life has never been found in American waters. Another rare specimen never before found in Pacific waters was taken, the Eastern turritopsis, a native of Maryland and North Carolina waters.

Funston Goes to Alaska.

Washington.—General Funston, commanding the Department of the Columbia, has informed the War Department that he has left for Alaska for an inspection of the posts in that Territory.

MOUNTAIN'S BULK FALLS INTO ABYSS

Strange Happening in the Coast Range, Near Fresno, Is Reported.

GREAT PEAK SUDDENLY DISAPPEARS

Phenomenon in a Sulphurous Region Startles a Wealthy Sheep Owner Who Is Unable to Account For the Occurrence.

Fresno.—A report was brought to Fresno by Antonio Urruchi, a wealthy sheep man and landowner living on Los Gatos creek in the Coast Range Mountains sixty-five miles west of this city, of the mysterious dropping into the earth of the greater part of a large mountain on his ranch about a week ago. He is unable to account for the phenomenon. There had been no earthquake and no visible trace of any upheaval.

The strangest part of the occurrence is that the sinking of the earth was not gradual, but very sudden, nothing of the kind having been anticipated. The mountain was right at the edge of Los Gatos creek, sloping steeply down to the water. The section that disappeared was on the opposite side of the mountain, and to offset the sinking on one side there was an upheaval on the other, a bank of some eight or nine feet in height being raised by the creek side. Where the section of the mountain sank there is now a sheer bluff of fifty feet or more. This is the part of the mountain that did not drop.

Across the face of this bluff there runs a ledge of reddish sandstone, that gives evidence of containing quicksilver. Urruchi brought specimens of the rock to this city and proposes to have it tested.

The country is known to be sulphurous. Only eight miles from there are the Fresno hot springs, and all through the intervening country traces of sulphur springs have been discovered. Urruchi's ranch is also within twenty miles of the Coalinga oil belt.

Savings Stolen by Robbers.

Little Valley, N. Y.—Robbers broke into a farmhouse two miles from Littleton and robbed James and Patrick Quinton, who lived there alone, of \$4000. The Quintons, who are bachelors, were known to be suspicious of banks and kept their house barred against robbers. The intruders set fire to a mass of rubbish in the yard and when the brothers opened the door to run to the fire the robber hit James on the head, knocking him unconscious. The other brother is a cripple.

Ammonia Explosion Wrecks a Brewery.

Chicago.—An explosion of ammonia gas in the Citizens Brewery wrecked the building and resulted in fatal injury to Charles Brunke, the night brewer, and serious injuries to Charles Howard, night engineer, and to Frank Fisher, night fireman. Several firemen were overcome by the fumes of ammonia. The night engineer is said to have turned steam into the ammonia tank instead of into the boiler. The property loss is estimated at \$150,000.

American Aeronaut Injured in Europe.

New York.—A dispatch to the Sun from Vienna says: An American aeronaut named Steffins met with an accident at Laibach. He had arranged to make an ascent in a captive balloon and to come down in a parachute. The parachute did not open properly and Steffins fell, breaking both legs and sustaining internal injuries that are likely to prove fatal.

Mining District May Prove Valuable.

Bakersfield.—The discovery of the mining property on the banks of the Kern river, in Tulare county, near the so-called Little Meadow, has created much interest here and in the surrounding country. The ledge, which is twenty feet in width, carries ore worth in the neighborhood of \$25 in free gold a ton and sulphurets in large quantities.

Held a Girl in Bondage.

Birmingham, Ala.—United States Commissioner Wilson fixed the bond of C. H. Winter, who is charged with keeping Nellie Fields, a negro girl, in involuntary servitude near Brook side, Ala., at \$2000 for his appearance before the Federal Grand Jury.

TO IMPROVE A SOUTHERN RESORT

Plan to Construct a Canal, Reclaim Swamp Land and Build Large Hotel.

New Orleans.—A special to the Tribune from New Orleans says: A party of New York financiers is here for the purpose of financing the New Orleans and Gulf Railway and Navigation Company, which is to make a fashionable summer resort of Grand Isle, naturally the first summer resort in the South. The company has been organized with a capital stock of \$10,000,000. The plans of the company involve a ship canal, which will cut off more than 150 miles from Mexican ports and Galveston; the construction of a million-dollar hotel at Grand Isle and the reclamation of 500,000 acres of swamp land lying between New Orleans and Grand Isle. This land has already been purchased by the company.

The improvements this company contemplates will, the promoters say, mean the addition to the population between the Mississippi river and Bayou la Fourche, and in the country directly across La Fourche, of about 1,000,000 people.

Arrested on a Serious Charge.

Santa Rosa.—John Shall, a San Franciscan, aged about 50 years, has been arrested at Healdsburg, accused of having assaulted Mary Ord, an 11-year-old girl. The child is the daughter of Robert Ord, a farmer residing in Dry Creek valley, nine miles from Healdsburg. The crime is alleged to have been committed on the banks of Dry creek. The girl accuses Shall and her statements are corroborated by her brother. Shall made no attempt to escape, and could easily have eluded the officers. He denies the entire story told by the children and has refused to have the services of an attorney. He believes he will be exonerated on his statement.

Croatian Peasants Attack Soldiers.

Vienna.—One thousand peasants at Koprentz, Croatia, where Friday's disturbances took place, on Saturday attacked the troops quartered there. The soldiers fired on the mob, killing five persons and wounding several others. Many persons were arrested and a battalion of infantry has been sent thither. So many arrests have been made at Warasdin, where disturbances also occurred, that the prisons are full and the authorities are using private houses and stables as prisons.

Arrested for Pulling Down Italian Flag.

San Jose.—Complaints were made in the Justice's Court against William Howes and John Doe, two young men accused of pulling down an Italian flag. They are simply charged with malicious mischief. S. Nocentelli of the Italian Benevolent Society says the Italian flag was flying at half-mast because of the death of a member. The two accused are said to be members of Company B. At the time they said no American flag was flying above that of Italy.

Negroes Not Allowed to Meet.

Wilmington, Del.—The proposed meeting of colored residents of Wilmington to protest against lynchings and to take steps to protect the negro population of this vicinity was not held Monday night. A small crowd gathered in the vicinity of the place where the meeting was to have been held, but the police quickly dispersed it. After that no one was permitted to loiter near the hall.

Shocking Crime of a Woman.

New Orleans, La.—Mrs. Mary Patterson is under arrest at New Iberia, charged with murder. The woman became enraged at her step-daughter, a little girl of 10 years and after beating her tied her in a corn sack and suspended her to a limb of a tree. She then made a fire beneath the tree and piled on a lot of paper to intensify the heat and smoke. The sack caught fire, and the body, falling out, burned to a crisp.

Suicide With Dynamite.

Brunswick, Ga.—George Coats, a former prominent railroad and club man of this city, committed suicide near Urbana, a suburb of Brunswick. He used dynamite and his body was mangled into an almost unrecognizable mass. The body was discovered in an unfrequented location in the woods.

Drowned in the Sioux River.

Sioux City, Ia.—While John Suave and his sister, Dora, and Michael Lee and Miss Thena Waldum were boating on the Sioux river they got into the wake of an excursion steamer and their boat was overturned. Suave and his sister were rescued, but Lee and Miss Waldum were drowned.

TO BUILD A BIG SEWER SYSTEM.

Formal Breaking of Ground at New Orleans.

New Orleans, La.—With formal ceremony in the presence of a large assemblage of citizens, Mayor Paul Capdeville turned the first spadeful of earth in the work of constructing the vast system of sewerage, water and drainage which is to place New Orleans abreast of the best organized cities of the world and which is to cost, roughly estimated, \$18,000,000. The great undertaking is to be finally completed within five years.

The Governor, the United States Senators, Members of Congress, State and city officials, municipal officers, the Supreme Court Judges, the clergy, leading business men and the various committees which have been identified with the sewerage movement, occupied seats on the platform.

A special guest of honor was Former Secretary of the Treasury Charles S. Fairchild. The movement which culminated in the final breaking of ground today followed the epidemic of fever in 1898. Though the disease was mild and the mortality comparatively insignificant, immense business losses were suffered through the institution of prohibitive quarantine and a great public demand was aroused for radical sanitary reform.

Dies on the Desert from Heat.

San Bernardino.—William Toney of Los Angeles was found dead near Bullion mountain, sixteen miles from Virginia Dale, on Monday. The spot is remote on the desert, Dale being the nearest mining camp. Toney went out with Henry J. Stevens of Los Angeles and W. L. Malone of Ontario. The latter brought the news, saying Toney's body was buried near where it was found. Death is supposed to have resulted from exhaustion from the heat.

May Have Been Buried Alive.

Niles, Mich.—After fifty-seven years it is now believed that Mrs. Lucy Culver, who died in Bath township, Clinton county, was buried alive. Her remains were recently exhumed for reburial at Owosso, and the skeleton was found lying face downward, indicating that a terrible struggle had taken place.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store

in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call

and be Convinced.

Cyrus Noble

The World famous
American whiskey.

A perfect distillation of
the best grain.

Aged in wood.

Of a soft mellow flavor.

Absolutely pure.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

France is confronting another crisis. The prime crop has failed.

The average man needs a vacation the most just after he has returned from one.

When a bookkeeper gets a job in the treasury department at Washington he becomes a financier.

If you have but one bull your are lucky. You might have two. Be thankful you are not Job.

If the President gets a few more LL D.'s his full name and all his titles will look like the span of a cantilever bridge.

Two years have slowly passed since Mr. Edison announced that he was about to make the horse go. Ah, such a slowness!

Notwithstanding Mr. Carnegie's frequent backsets, we still incline to the belief that it is harder to accumulate a big fortune than to give one away.

The statement that American makers of automobiles have outstripped their European competitors may be true, but it would sound more natural to say that they had run over them.

Great Britain has just put a dab of red paint on another 100,000 square miles of Africa; but it does not hide the much more costly red that paved the way for the imperial mapmaker.

Developments in the get-rich-quick industry demonstrate once more that no divorce decree is necessary to procure the separation of a fool and his money. The prospect of robbing somebody else constitutes all the inducement necessary.

Whether or not a man may marry his deceased wife's sister is again agitating English lawmakers. Five thousand women have signed a petition asking that such a privilege be granted. Wonder if the signers told their married sisters of their action.

A United States consul was sentenced to a day's imprisonment in a German jail. Had the circumstances been reversed, what thunderous philippics might not the German press have poured forth concerning what American newspapers regard as a comic-opero episode!

In all the complaining of our immense pensions account, and it has been both frequent and loud, no one has ever been heard to intimate that too much liberality is exercised toward those pensioners who were seriously and permanently disabled by wounds received in action. On the contrary, there has long been a practically universal feeling that some of the millions going to persons less deserving should go to them. The cases of the maimed soldiers have always appealed to the sympathy of their countrymen.

At Pensacola the Alabama made a record of twelve hits in as many shots from the biggest guns in the navy (thirteen inch), at a target 17x21 in size, 1,600 yards distant, while the ship was steaming at the rate of ten knots an hour. Taking the record of hits by the weight of metal fired, the Alabama scored 64.8 per cent. of hits out of 49,888 pounds of metal fired; the Indiana 60 per cent. of 42,900 pounds fired, and the Illinois, 53.5 per cent. out of 47,720 pounds fired. There is no waste of money in target practice which gives such results as those at Pensacola. And such practice must be kept up. The best navy in the world is the one which has the best gunners in its service and to attain this efficiency much money must necessarily be fired away at targets.

All is well, for all is growing better. I have been round the world, and I tell you there is no place on the surface of this planet where you cannot see that all is growing better all the time. That is Mr. Andrew Carnegie's report from London on the state of the globe. A man worth hundreds of millions of dollars, who is seeking enjoyment in giving them away for the purpose of doing good, may naturally be expected to take a rosy view of things in general, but allowing for that, and for some spots here and there, Mr. Carnegie is right. The world is growing better all the time. There is more money and the things that money will buy than ever there was, and more people get a larger share of both. There is more liberty than ever before. The power and prestige of kings and nobles, of the privileged classes, is constantly declining, and the power of the people increasing. There are a great many more republics than existed a hundred years ago. An absolute monarch has become an anachronism, and his solemn pretensions to divine right—which once nobody would have disputed—now excite ridicule.

The good woman fares badly at the hands of the novelists. She is made dull and priggish, and she lacks altogether that charm which is her fitting characteristic. Becky Sharp is better company than Amelia; Agnes Wickfield and Dorothea and Mirah Cohen and Marcella are too pedagogic in their attitude toward human nature to be chosen, if one were seeking a

companion for a year on a desert island. A little more gaiety, spontaneity, impulsiveness, would make such women better comrades and not less effective for good works. The truth is that the writer who wishes to put a good woman in his book has a task of extreme difficulty. The fundamental quality of this woman is her symmetry of character. She has no eccentricities; yet eccentricities are the stock in trade of the novelist. They lend themselves to description and embodiment. They stand out from the page. They give substantiality to the character of fiction. The reader may hate the peculiarities, but he acknowledges that the character who has them seems a real woman. Beside her, the women of well-proportioned virtues seem flat and vague. There is, however, one glorious exception to this rule. It is found, as we might expect, in the wonderful gallery of Shakespeare's creations. He at least knew how to make his good women fascinating—Portia, Beatrice, Rosalind, Imogen, Miranda, Viola—each more enchanting than the other, and each having her individual grace. It is perhaps a subtle compliment to women that so few of the great imaginative writers have succeeded in depicting the ideal woman. One may seek for her in vain among the creations of many great novelists; but when it comes to looking for her in real life, it is not hard to discover that woman who is good, gracious and compassionate, and at the same time amusing, intellectual and achieving.

Among the many readers of this paper there are doubtless bright-faced, eager young pupils in the public schools to whom this is a time of great moment, the fork in the road, the turning point, perhaps, on which hinges the success or failure of their future lives. They are going to college, these boys. In the high school or the preparatory school they have proved themselves worthy of a higher education, and they are halting now between the different courses and wondering which offers to them the greatest opportunities. It is a great problem. Much depends upon it being answered aright. It may be that success or failure hangs upon the answer. It is for this reason, dear boy with the great hopes for the future, that the following bit of history is related: Two years ago—or, was it three?—Cornell University graduated a great class of engineers, civil, mechanical, electrical, mining, while in the College of Forestry there was a single candidate for a diploma. Of the engineering classes, running into the hundreds, places had been secured for nine men out of ten—places at salaries ranging from \$5 to \$10 and \$12 a week. There was a great demand for the young engineers. The great locomotive works wanted a few, the great bridge building companies, the electrical companies—the Westinghouse, the General Electric, the Western Electric and others—took more. They take them every year. Why should they not, when they can get talented and educated young men at wages which are paid to the salesmen and women in a city store? For the solitary man who had studied the science of forestry the United States government, New York State and several other commonwealths, two or three institutions of learning and a number of private enterprises were clamoring. One of the lowest salaries offered to him was \$1,200 a year, with prospects of rapid increase. So great was the demand for men who could make two trees grow where one grew before that President Schurman publicly announced the fact and deplored that so many young men were consigning themselves to lives of ill-paid endeavor in the over-crowded professions when one full of delightful possibilities was clamoring for men. There is no need to point out the moral of the tale. Boys who are hesitating which road to take should seek the guides and ask them to what ends the different roads of learning promise to lead. The universities are turning out too many engineers and lawyers and doctors. They are turning out altogether too many bad preachers. Let our bright boys seek some less crowded paths on which life will not be a constant struggle toward the survival of the fittest, and on which they may walk with less of jostle and sorrow and with opportunity for more useful and more profitable and more satisfactory accomplishment.

What She Was Seeking.
A lawyer who has charge of the collection of rents of a large tenement on the East Side was recently visited by an old Irish woman, who, after much persuasion, had been induced to come down town and pay her rent. The lawyer's office was on one of the upper floors of a large office building. After the rent had been paid and the receipt given, the old woman was shown out into the hallway by the office boy. The lawyer found her in the hallway a few minutes later, when he had occasion to go out. She was wandering about opening doors and otherwise acting in a strange manner.
"What are you looking for?" asked the lawyer.
"Shure, I'm lookin' for the little closet I came up in."

Conscripts Are Outlawed.
Twenty-seven thousand and forty-seven hundred conscripts from Alsace-Lorraine have failed to join the colors and have been declared outlaws. All their property reverts to the crown.

Mail on a Liner.
A full mail carried by a big Atlantic liner averages 200,000 letters and 300 sacks of newspapers.



EDITORIALS



OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Alarming Immigration.

ALMOST every nation in the world is sending an increasing number of immigrants to the United States. Last month the newcomers numbered 126,200, being 30,000 more than for April of 1902. The total for the year may reach 1,000,000, or half the population of Chicago, the second largest city in the country.

Is so great an influx of foreigners natural or desirable? Many in a condition to know say that immigration is prompted largely by mineowners and railroad managers, who wish to be kept supplied with cheap labor, and who do not care particularly whence it comes or whether it will be desirable material out of which to make American citizens, or whether its presence may not contribute to social or industrial disorder.

Many of the great railroad systems approve of unrestricted immigration because it swells their profitable emigrant business. They have their agents in Europe soliciting that kind of business. The greater the number of men and women that can be induced to come to this country and to buy tickets to interior points the more money the roads make. They offer low ocean and rail rates, which tempt the emigrant and yet are profitable to the roads.

While some great employers favor unrestricted immigration because it gives them cheap labor, the labor unions may reach the conclusion that for that very reason unrestricted immigration must be harmful to their interests because it will lead inevitably to a reduction of wages. When the supply of labor is much in excess of the demand the maintenance of a high wage scale becomes impossible.

While a large percentage of the immigration is unskilled labor, it must be remembered that many unions are composed of men who do that kind of labor. Numbers of women and children are coming from "sunny Italy" and are offering their services to whoever will buy them. They come with no industrial experience, but there are hundreds of kinds of work requiring little skill they can speedily be taught to do. They have strength and willingness to work. Wages which seem low to Americans seem at first high to the Italians.

The adult Italian or Slav may be willing to spend his days in a coal mine or a railroad construction camp. The children will not be. They will look for occupations of a higher order. Some of them will learn trades and increase the number of skilled workers. When times grow dull there will be an excess of workers and wages will go down.

The labor organizations belonging to the American Federation of Labor asked the last Congress to bar out illiterate immigrants. The object was to keep down the undesirable cheap labor immigration. The steamship companies, which make money off their steerage passengers and drum up business throughout eastern Europe, and some Western railroads which are extending their lines, protested against and defeated the legislation, "organized labor" petitioned for. Considering the swelling tide of immigration, much of it of an undesirable nature, the labor leaders probably will ask the next Congress in emphatic language to order the exclusion of illiterates to protect American labor and the high standard of American citizenship.—Chicago Tribune.

A Word About the Quiet Life.

RUSH and strenuousness are the striking characteristics of life in this epoch. Success, according to the prevailing notion, consists in getting something, whether it be wealth, public office, social position, notoriety or power, which lifts the possessor to eminence. Failure, in the general opinion, consists of not rising above the ruck. To be undistinguished is to be unsuccessful; to be contented in obscurity is to be contemptible.

In all this jostling, pushing, scrambling, elbowing serenade which we call the strenuous life, a man has little opportunity to step aside and look at the hurly-burly from the side-lines. Let a man stop a second for breath to get into the game. If he lags a moment, if he stands irresolute instead of following the ball, he is sent off the field and an eager substitute takes his place.

The best success, and the kind most worth having, consists rather in being than in doing or getting. To most men this knowledge comes with years and wisdom when it is too late to begin again. The men that have made the greatest success in the world's eyes have borne witness to the wisdom of those contemplative men who seek contentment in their own minds and not in striving for things outside of themselves. To grow inwardly is to be successful. Success comes from within and does not depend on circumstances.

MAPLE-SUGAR THAT WAS.

Many a New Englander brought up in the country has passed a confectionary store in the city where he has been exiled and has stopped to look at the cakes of brown sugar with scalloped edges ingeniously marked, "Maple Sugar." No doubt he has wished that the sign told the truth, and has gone on his way, shaking his head and remembering the time when real maple sugar was plenty in his father's house. The method of making maple sugar, the days and nights in the woods, the boiling down of the sap—all this hearty good story has been told many times, and there is nothing to add. But there are two aspects of the difference between the old sugar and the new which are not so generally known.

In the old days maple sugar was not simply an abundant luxury; it was a necessity. And strange as it seems to us, the luxury was cane sugar, such as we buy now for a few cents a pound.

Before the time of modern manufacture and cheap freights, "store sugar" was expensive in the north, and especially in the country. Many an old New Englander grew up without any sugar except that which was manufactured in his back yard. Maple sugar was, then, to the northern countryman a necessity, like potatoes and ham. It was only when white sugar became a common commodity the world over that the making of maple sugar became a sort of special industry to supply a confection for city markets, and a part of the stock of that thick manufactured stuff sold in bottles as maple syrup.

Another change took place in the manufacture of real maple sugar, which no doubt has robbed it of some of its old flavor. Instead of the wooden spiles driven into the trees to con-

cess comes from within and does not depend on circumstances.

It would be well if every man, once or twice during a year, would project himself, mentally, out of the melee and endeavor for a short while to get a broader outlook and take his spiritual bearings. Retiring into the recesses of his soul he might compare his present self with what he has been and what he hopes to be, and subject himself generally to inward scrutiny. His examination of conscience might be aided by the reading of some meditative book.—San Francisco Bulletin.

Good Roads.

A GOOD road is one that will reasonably meet the peculiar demands of the locality and its conditions as to character of traffic, topography, available materials and financial resources. For many routes a very narrow roadway will suffice. With infrequent travel of comparatively light vehicles only, a light construction at a corresponding cost will be permissible. At the other extreme, for roads over which many wagons heavily loaded with ore, metals or quarry products, and drawn by many mules or horses, even the most substantial form of the ordinary classes of construction, at all within financial possibility, is often inadequate, and in such places some form of steel road may be found more economical, in first cost as well as in maintenance. Some localities are favored with good gravel or stone with which hard roads can be built at small expense, and their topography and soil are favorable to easy and thorough drainage, an important consideration.

The people need, also, to be taught how to use good roads after they are built. One little example of what should not be done is the habit of following the same track in the middle of the road, which soon produces ruts by concentrating the wear both of the wheels and of the horses' feet. To meet this difficulty, in some parts of the country signs have been put up alongside the roadside with admonition: "Do not keep in the middle of the road," or some similar suggestion to distribute the traffic over the whole width of the roadway. Experience with various materials, implements, methods of construction and maintenance, and types of bridges and structures is yielding useful knowledge which should be made as widely available as possible for the benefit of those having charge of road and street work.—The Engineering Record.

War and Long Life.

IT is not always true that war shortens life. The sole survivor of the Greek War of Independence, who was brought to the notice of King George the other day, is said to be 105 years old, and the last survivors of our wars have often reached a much greater age. Sir Joseph Fayer, one of the King's physicians, has spoken to a man who fought in the battle of Buxar, which took place in 1764. William Gillespie, who saved the colors at Preston Pans, and is on the roll of Chelsea pensioners, died in Dumfries at 102, and the last survivor of the capture of Gibraltar lived to be 115. Thomas Wiggins, who died in 1791, near Tuam, in Ireland, had fought in the battle of Londonderry in 1701, and Phoebe Hessel, the Amazon, who received a bayonet wound at Fontenoy in 1745, lived to be 108, receiving a pension from the private purse of George IV. until her death. A veteran of Culloden drew a pension for sixty years and died aged 106, and a man, whose horse was shot under him at Edgell in 1642 died, ninety-four years later, aged 113. There is now no survivor of Waterloo, but Madame Givron, of Viesville, Hainault, saw the ground drenched with blood, and Napoleon riding "as if in a dream."—London Chronicle.

Protection for Willing Workers.

THE cure for the paralysis of industry which is caused everywhere by the locking of horns between employer and employee is available whenever the public is ready to apply it. It consists of full protection for the thousands of laborers who always prefer work to idleness. Protection, however, does not lie only in long sticks carried by the police for use in moments of positive violence. It lies first in public opinion so general and so determined to give men their rights under the law that the misguided sentimentalists who keep pouring the encouragement of praise on the leaders of coercion shall not prevail against it. Where law rules idleness cannot last for any length of time in any civilized community.—New York Sun.

THE "STAR-SPANGLED BANNER;" AN EPISODE OF THE PHILIPPINE WAR.

THE music ceased. Every man listened. There was a hush in the air, and the descending sun cast long shadows in the field. Through the tangled masses of trees that hid the Philippine musicians, a few figures could be seen moving boldly out on the enemy's works.

Then a beautiful thing happened: From the distant camp came a rolling throb of drums, and the insurgent band swung grandly into "The Star-Spangled Banner." There was a moment of yawning surprise, and then the whole Kansas regiment, stretched out for nearly a mile, leaped from the trenches and stood on top of the earthworks. Every soldier drew his heels together, uncovered, and placed his hat over his left breast.

It was the regulation salute to the national anthem. As the music rolled forth, clear, high, splendid, the Kansans straightened themselves and remained motionless while the enemy continued to play the one supreme psalm of America.

The whole line was exposed. Not a man carried a weapon in his hand. Yet not a shot was fired. The Filipinos watched the bareheaded American regiment, and played on. It was one of those psychological moments when some profound sentiment unites thousands of hearts when the pentecostal spirit descends, and the passions of men are stilled in the presence of a common altar.

"Oh, say, does the star-spangled banner still wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?"
What was it that stirred the insurgent Asiatics to play that anthem?
What was it that inspired a whole regiment to bare its breast to the enemy in order to salute the music?

What power held the forces of death in leash while Kansan and Malay faced each other that burning day?

Why did the rugged men in khaki shed tears?
And when the anthem was done, and the splendid line still stood erect and uncovered on the breastworks, why did that roar of applause ascend from the Philippine camp?

Never was there a loftier scene on a field where men were met to shed each other's blood—a noble challenge, nobly met.

When it was over there was an interval of silence; but as the light died out of the sky, and the stars appeared, the sound of rifles was heard again.—The Great Highway.

vey the sap, iron ones are now used, and instead of a hollowed half-log to catch the sap, the modern maple sugar maker uses an iron pail. This may seem like an improvement, and the same old sap, of course, flows into these modern receptacles. But it may be that maple sap, like other delicate fluids, takes part of its flavor from the vessel that holds it.

In boiling down the sap sheet-iron are used in place of the old generous kettle. And there is a complex gas pipe apparatus through which the sap passes from the storing tank to the warming pan.

The syrup of to-day, made in the wholesale fashion of all modern food production, is light in color, thin and clear, and has not that smell and taste of the woods which belonged to that made in the cruder way.

FAR-NORTH POSTOFFICE.

Point Barrow Has One Mail a Year—Church-Lighthouse at Nome.
Away up at Point Barrow, in Alaska, is located the most singular postoffice in all of Uncle Sam's domain. It receives mail only once a year and sends out mail only once.

Postoffice Inspector John P. Clum established the postoffice at Point Barrow a year ago last summer. He selected as postmaster Dr. H. Richmond Marsh, who, with Mrs. Marsh, has charge of the Presbyterian mission-house at Point Barrow. Dr. Marsh accepted the responsibility and furnished a bond for \$50, his bondsmen being friends in Nome.

When Dr. Marsh had qualified he was given a die stamp with which to cancel stamps, locks for the mail bags and a supply of stamps, mostly of the 2-cent denomination, and then the Point Barrow postoffice was open for business.

The mail to and from there is carried by the revenue cutter Bear, which is able to reach Point Barrow only once a year, on account of the ice. That is either in the latter part of July or in August. The nearest postoffice to Point Barrow is 600 miles away, at Kotzebue.

It is estimated that Dr. Marsh just gets enough from the department to pay for his own and Mrs. Marsh's letter postage, and even at that they must not carry on too much correspondence, or the government's and their own ends won't meet.

Not far from Point Barrow—on the map—but over a topography of ice, sea and the roughest of country, are the farthest North theater and church, the latter doing duty as a lighthouse as well, showing a constant beacon through a night six months in duration.

The Roman Catholic Church at Nome shares its distinction with only one other house of worship in United States territory, a church spire at Charleston having for years been maintained as a government lighthouse.

Nome has schools, churches, an electric light plant, a steam fire engine from New York, a waterworks system, a floating cold storage plant, good hotels, resplendent cafes and plenty of frontier gambling—the games running wide open along the principal streets.

A word for the churches—there are two in Nome, and the country swarms with missionaries.

One of the leading churches of Nome is the Roman Catholic. The edifice is surmounted by an immense cross, blazing with electricity. It serves as a lighthouse for miles up and down the coast. It is not only a beacon of safety to boats and ships at sea, but to the miners coming to town or returning from the mountains.

PLAYED HE WAS HER BOY.

Little Chap on Street Car Did It, for He Felt Lonesome.

The boy sat cuddled so close to the woman in gray that everybody thought sure he belonged to her, says a New York Times writer, so when he unconsciously dug his muddy shoes into the broadcloth skirt of his left-hand neighbor she leaned over and said: "Pardon me, madam; will you kindly make your little boy square himself around? He is soiling my skirt with his muddy shoes."

The woman in gray blushed a little and nudged the boy away.

"My boy?" she said. "My goodness, he isn't mine!"

The boy squirmed uneasily. He was such a little fellow that he could not begin to touch his feet to the floor, so he stuck them out straight in front of him like pegs to hang things on and looked at them deprecatingly.

"I am sorry I got your dress dirty," he said to the woman on his left. "I hope it will brush off."

The timidity in his voice took a short cut to the woman's heart, and she smiled upon him kindly.

"Oh, it doesn't matter," she said.

Then, as his eyes were still fastened upon hers, she added: "Are you going uptown alone?"

"Yes, ma'am," he said. "I always go alone. There isn't anybody to go with me. Father is dead and mother is dead. I live with Aunt Clara in Brooklyn, but she says Aunt Anna ought to help do something for me, so once or twice a week, when she gets tired out and wants to go some place to get rested up, she packs me off over here to stay with Aunt Anna. I am going up there now. Sometimes I don't find Aunt Anna at home, but I hope she will be home to-day, because it looks like it is going to rain, and I don't like to hang around in the street in the rain."

The woman felt something break inside her throat and she said: "You are a very little boy to be knocked about this way," rather unsteadily.

"Oh, I don't mind," he said. "I never get lost. But I get lonesome sometimes on the long trips and when I see anybody that I think I would like to belong to I scrooge up close to her so I can make believe that I really am her little boy. This morning I was playing that I belonged to that lady on the other side of me and got so interested that I forgot all about my feet. That is why I got your dress dirty."

The woman put her arm around the tiny chap and "scrooged" him up so close that she hurt him, and every other woman who had heard his artless confidence glared at her green-eyed and looked as if she would not only let him wipe his shoes on her very best gown, but would feel like spanking him if he didn't.

It sometimes happens that a married man has a good deal to say, but his wife won't let him say it.

QUEER STORIES

The largest mule on earth, a 3-year-old jinn, belongs to Michael Murray of Hereford, Mo. She is eighteen hands, or six feet high at the shoulders and weighs 1,705 pounds.

Germany has built the finest, fastest vessels afloat, although she is not geographically a maritime country, and no other country is so largely dependent on others for the raw material which enters into the making of a ship.

A duel on bicycles was recently fought in Paris. The two combatants were placed fifty yards apart and then ordered to charge. They rode at one another at a furious pace, but over-shot the mark and failed to meet. Wheeling quickly round, they returned to the charge, and this time came together with a terrific shock. Both were thrown, while the seconds, who were following behind, also on bicycles, fell in their turn, and both were injured. Neither of the combatants touched the other with his sword, but in falling one ran his weapon into himself and his opponent injured his leg.

A scientific examination of the oil deposits in the great coast prairie extending from Louisiana through Texas to Mexico, a distance of several hundred miles, has recently been made by Prof. R. T. Hill, who describes his results in the Journal of the Franklin Institute. The oil was first struck in 1901 by a drill hole driven 1,100 feet deep, through clay and quicksand. More than two hundred wells are now in operation, and one has been sunk to a depth of more than three thousand feet. Sometimes hot water is struck below the oil, and sometimes the oil itself is hot. The deeper it is found the more salt the water is.

There are about two hundred thousand stars between the first and ninth magnitude, the number of each lesser magnitude being about three times that of the next higher. Now, if this rate of increase were continued down to the seventeenth magnitude, there would be about 1,000,000,000 visible. In the best modern telescopes, telescopic observation and photographic charts show nothing approaching this number. The latest estimate does not exceed one hundred million. As the instruments reach further and further into space they find a continuous diminution in the number of stars, thus indicating an approach to the outer limits of the stellar universe.

When the natives of Paraguay drink tea they do not pour it from a tea-pot into a cup, but fill a gourd made out of a pumpkin or gourd, and then suck up the hot liquid through a long reed. Moreover, the tea which they use is altogether different from that which comes from China, being made out of the dried and roasted leaves of a palm-like plant which grows in Paraguay and Southern Brazil. The natives say that this tea is an excellent remedy for fever and rheumatism, and chemical tests which have been made by German physicians seem to show that there is good ground for this statement. Certain it is that tea is widely used throughout Paraguay in cases of illness, and that, so far as has been observed, the effects produced by it are highly beneficial.

Innovations on the Farm.

The prairie West is more progressive than most people believe. It takes up the new ideas quickly and pushes them to the limit. In rural delivery the States of Kansas and Nebraska are as progressive as Ohio. Out on the plains, 200 miles and more west of Kansas City and Omaha, are the rural wagons making their daily trips. The towns are mostly on the railroads running east and west. Most of the rural routes run north and south, and each covers approximately fifty miles in the round trip, serving 100 families. Out on the edge of Kansas, close to the Oklahoma line, where only a few years ago it was a cattle range, are the white wagons. From the little town of Caldwell go seven wagons, serving 700 families. Out on the ranches, where the cow-boys are watching the improved herds, the morning Kansas City papers with the full Associated Press news up to 2 o'clock in the morning are delivered at 10 a. m. Every event of importance in the world's history of the last twenty-four hours is thus known. Fast mail trains have brought the papers to the county seat and the carriers started about 8 a. m. on their trips.—Leslie's Weekly.

Cares of Great Wealth.

The troubles of the rich received a forcible illustration in a recent conversation between Senator Clark, of Montana and one of his friends, according to the New York Times. The senator said he had once received from an English syndicate an offer of \$80,000,000 for his mining property.

"Why didn't you take it?" asked his friend.

"I want to live a little longer," was the ambiguous answer.

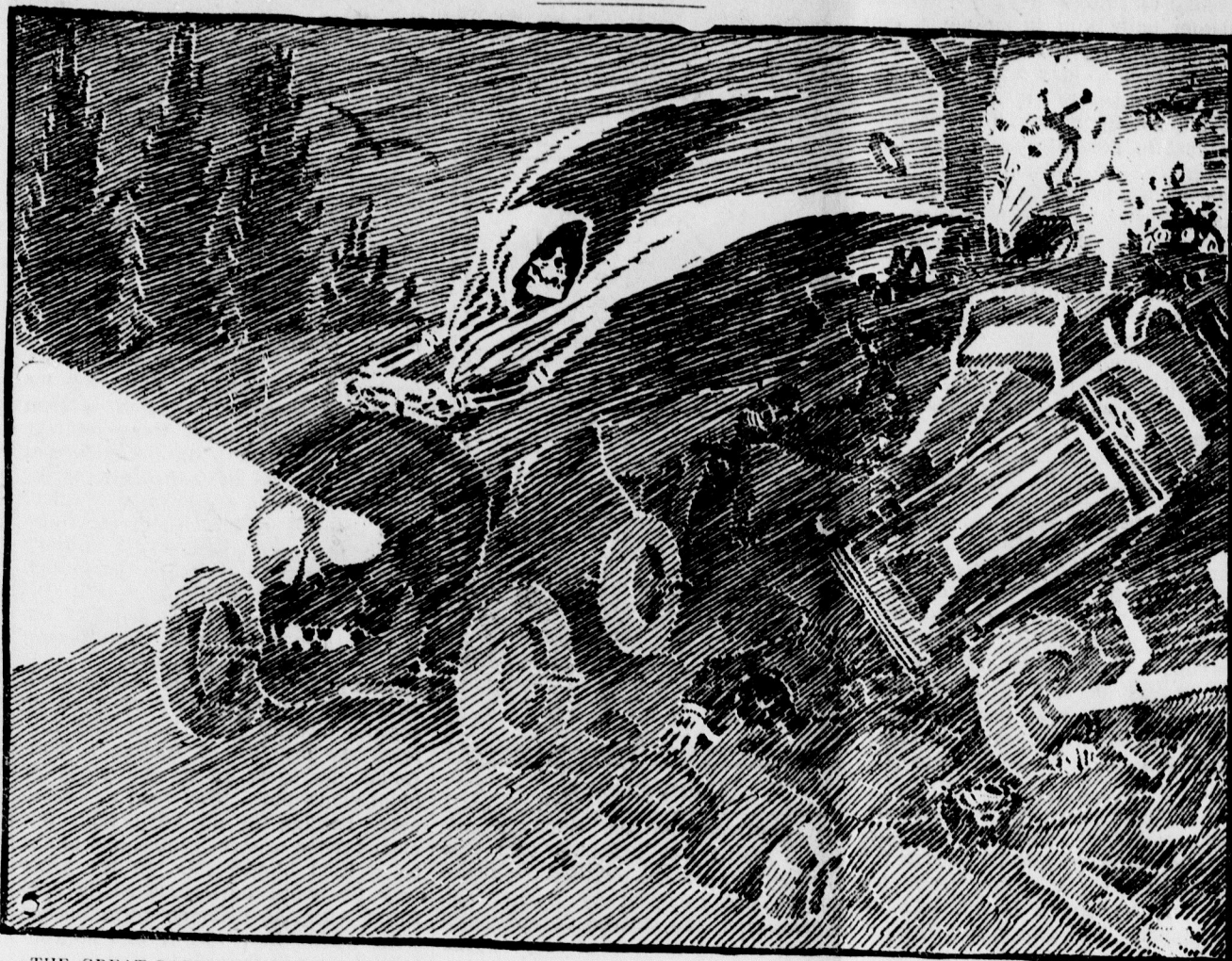
"What do you mean?"

"Well," said the senator, slowly, "it may seem strange to you, but if I had sold out for \$80,000,000 I wouldn't be alive to-day. I firmly believe. Just think what it means to invest \$80,000,000. All the work and worry suffered by all mankind since the death of Adam would not be equal to the work and worry involved in trying to invest it right. No, sir; I want to live, and declined the job. I'm too old for work like that."

Autos in Congo.

Boma, in the Congo Free State, has a road nearly 150 miles long which is practicable for automobiles.

DEATH WINS.



THE GREAT PARIS-MADRID AUTOMOBILE RACE RESULTED IN A HALF A DOZEN FATALITIES AND MANY INJURIES.

RACING in automobiles has now become practically synonymous with suicide and murder. Some of the victims of the accidents which happened during the furious run from Versailles to Bordeaux, France, were seated in the competing vehicles, and some were innocent bystanders. Seven or eight persons were killed, three of them being burned to death under overturned machines. That the mortality was so small is wonderful. The owners and drivers who reached their destination without mishap were really as culpable as those who ran down and fatally injured spectators. They knew what they were about, and their failure to slay any one must be regarded more as a matter of luck than skill. The winner of the race traveled 343 miles at a mean speed of 40.4 miles an hour, and his average outside the city and village limits is said to have been sixty-two miles. Few railway expresses do so well, and the large number of fatal accidents which have already occurred in the last two or three years from fast running ought to have warned the participants in the Paris-Madrid race of the danger attending their venture. It is

amazing that the French government should have given the business the slightest encouragement. France already has stricter regulations than any yet adopted in this country, and these were deliberately suspended by an official permit, without which there would have been no contest.

The effect of this disgraceful episode will be to array public sentiment on both sides of the Atlantic more strongly than ever against any approach whatever to racing on common highways. Speed competitions should be permitted only on special race tracks or speedways, from which all other types of vehicle are rigidly excluded, and to which even pedestrians should not be admitted. Contests between automobiles should be conducted only under substantially the same conditions as between horses. The restrictions should be even severer, because the former involve the public in far greater peril than the latter. The law steps in to prohibit that form of sport which sacrifices the life of pigeons. Why should it not scrupulously protect human beings from so hazardous an amusement as automobile racing?—Ulster Globe.

FISHING.

Loafing with a hook and line
Where the waters swirl about,
Whipping up the stream—it's fine
When the speckled trout are out.
Working up the sparkling shallows—
Where the sun the water hallows—
Laughing when the fish begin
Rolling, tumbling, falling in;
Loafing with a hook and line—
Ain't it fine!

Leaving all our care behind,
Leaving all the daily toil—
Going out to feel the wind
And to hear the shallows boil.
Going where the sun is gleaming,
Nature with her joys is teeming—
Whipping up and down the stream
In a piscatorial dream;
Loafing with a hook and line—
Ain't it fine!

Loafing with a hook and line
Where the waters swirl about,
Whipping up the stream—it's fine
When the speckled trout are out.
Reeking naught of business trouble
While the happy waters bubble,
When the speckled trout begin
Rolling, tumbling, falling in;
Loafing with a hook and line—
Ain't it fine!

—Baltimore News.

A Happy Mistake

It is not possible, my dear Lettice," asked Miss Vynor, having come to an end of her stock of patience, "to find some occupation that will employ your time more usefully and perhaps with less annoyance to other people?"

"What would you do, auntie?" she said, her hands clasped behind her back, her curly brown head a little on one side, as though it were considering a weighty subject, "what would you do, do you think, if you were to receive two offers by the same post, and you didn't like one any better than the other—the people who sent them, I mean?"

"I cannot—if you refer to proposals of marriage—I cannot at all imagine such a contingency," replied Miss Vynor stiffly, stooping over her knitting to pick up a dropped stitch.

"Surely, Lettice," continued Miss Vynor, "you do not intend to tell me that you know of any person of our acquaintance who has compromised herself so far?"

"Well, no, I can't say I do," answered Miss Lettice—which was very true, in one way, for she certainly did not mean to tell her aunt anything of the kind.

"Then I think, my dear Lettice, that you might occupy yourself more profitably than in making these idle suppositions," said Miss Vynor.

"Yes, auntie, you're right, as usual. I'll see if I can't find something better to do," and Lettice gladly seized the opportunity of escape from a conversation that had seemed in danger of becoming too personal.

She ran lightly upstairs to her own room and, after carefully closing the door, drew from her pocket two envelopes and settled herself in a chair to read their contents, not for the first time.

"Very odd they should both have written, and chosen exactly the same time," she said to herself softly.

For quite a long time Lettice sat with the letters before her, considering, for she was in a serious difficulty.

"I like Humphrey Forde best, I do believe, but he's so grave and so quiet, and somehow—it's too ridiculous—but sometimes he seems almost afraid of me! His voice quite trembled once or twice when he spoke to me the other day. A man can't be up to much if he's afraid of a girl! No, it must be Will Heywood; he is a dear boy, so bright and full of fun, and ready to enter into everything; we are sure to get on well together. And yet—I'm half sorry."

She gave a quick little sigh; then rose, drew together her writing materials, and began to write. Only a brief message on each dainty sheet; it was all she could muster courage for. On one she wrote: "Come this evening at 7," and addressed the envelope to W. Heywood, Esq., and on the other, in hasty, uncertain characters: "Forgive me, oh, do please forgive me, but I cannot."

As footsteps mounted the stairs toward her room she thrust both notes in the envelopes and hid them hastily. The next moment her aunt rapped at the door and entered.

"I cannot say that I approve," remarked Miss Vynor, in her precise way, "of the habit that young people of the present day seem to have formed of spending so much time in their own apartments. In my own young days a bedroom was a bedroom, and was not intended to be used as a sitting room also; and it appears to me that the habit is conducive to a great waste of time, for there seldom seems to be any visible result from it. I came to propose that we should walk this morning. It is a pity to waste the best part of the day indoors, and especially is it wasted if spent in one's sleeping apartment."

With the help of the walk and other small occupations the hours somehow passed, but never before had a day seemed so long to Lettice Vynor. At length, however, the afternoon drew to a close, and she found herself alone, her aunt having an invitation to spend the evening with an old friend. Perhaps Lettice had counted on this when she dispatched her notes in the morning, but now the time was drawing near when the favored lover might be expected, she would have given a great deal to be able to delay his visit. Twenty times did she wish vainly that she had sent a different answer, even if it had resulted in the loss of both her friends, Will Heywood as a devoted friend and admirer had been everything that was pleasant; but now it came nearer the idea of Will Heywood as a prospective husband—oh, that was a different affair altogether! For she knew that that was what she had meant her message to imply, and that he would be quick to understand it.

Then at last the doorknob rang, and Lettice heard footsteps crossing the hall. The drawing room door opened and shut again, but her heart was beating so loudly that she did not hear the name that had been announced, and she advanced to meet her visitor without raising her eyes from the ground.

The next moment she felt herself caught in a strong pair of arms, and

kisses were being rained upon her face.

"My sweetheart—my sweetheart!" a man's voice whispered passionately again and again, as if it would never tire of that delightful repetition.

But what—what was this? The room whirled round, her eyes closed, and for a moment she could make no effort to release herself. For this man who held her so masterfully, who was showering his kisses on her face, and whispering passionate endearments in her ear, was not the Will Heywood she had expected, but Humphrey Forde! Humphrey the grave, the quiet, whom she had imagined to be afraid of her! Why was he here? And why, why had she not known before what those kisses at all once had made clear to her—that this was the man she loved after all, and had loved all along?

Then suddenly it flashed across her what had happened. In her haste she had doubtless inclosed the notes in the wrong envelopes, and he had received the one meant for Will Heywood! But he must know the truth! To the girl's delicate sense of honor no other course was possible; even if it meant the loss of his love she would not keep it by acting a lie.

"Oh, you mustn't, you mustn't! I've made a dreadful mistake!" she gasped almost incoherently, finding voice at last, and striving frantically to disengage herself.

Humphrey's arms suddenly loosened, and he held her away from him to look into her face.

"A mistake?" he repeated, slowly, incredulously. "Was that what you really said, Lettice? Do you mean, then, that you do not love me after all?"

The color flushed over the fair little face from brow to chin, and she hung her head in silence. No, she could not say that!

"Speak, Lettice!" he said, his voice grave and almost stern. "I insist on your telling me this. You knew when you wrote it what your letter must imply. Do you mean you were mistaken in thinking that you loved me?"

"No, no, not that!" she whispered, as if the truth were being forced from her.

Humphrey could feel how the slight form trembled. He placed her gently in a low chair, and drew another beside her.

"Come, let me understand," he said more kindly. "You say you love me—is it so? Very good; very good. Then where lies the mistake? Now tell me; I mean to know, and at once."

"I wrote—I wrote two letters," Lettice stammered in desperation, and hid her face in her hands.

Only four words, but they flashed the truth upon Humphrey Forde.

"I understand—at last," he said, and though he spoke quietly, the girl shrank as if she had received a blow.

"You wrote two letters—at the same time, I suppose—and, somehow, by mistake, you sent to me the message intended for another man—for Heywood? Is that your meaning?"

"It must have been so. Oh, can you ever forgive me?" she cried miserably.

Humphrey rose from his seat without a word, and paced up and down the room, his brows knit, his face dark and stern. The silence grew unbearable to Lettice. If he would only

speak, even to cover her with reproaches! Anything would be better than this.

He turned at last, and came and stood before her.

"You told me just now that you loved me, and yet you meant to marry Heywood," he said, as if a thought had just struck him. "Do you love him, too?"

"I—I like him," Lettice answered, with an effort, "more even, or so I thought this morning, than I liked you. But I know now that I could never have loved him, and I thank God that at least my mistake has saved me from doing him a cruel wrong."

Suddenly Humphrey took the girl's two hands in his own with a grasp that was almost rough.

"Lettice, when did you find this out?" he asked in a tone that left her no choice but to answer.

"I found it out—when you kissed me," she whispered, so low that he had to stoop his head to catch the words.

"Oh, can you care for me still, now you know everything?" she cried.

"Do you think my love, then, so slight a thing?" he asked gravely and tenderly.

"Child, do you know that you hold my heart—nay, I think my very life—in the hollow of this little hand? I think there has never been a time when I did not love you. Nay, sweetheart, look up and smile! This is no time for tears. Are you thinking of Will Heywood? He will console himself in time, never fear. Things do not go very deeply with so light a nature as his. All the same, I do not think we will let him know how near a thing it was for him, eh, little girl?"

Lettice looked up with an April face, smiling through her tears.

"I think you deserve something better than to be married by mistake," she said.

"A happy mistake for me, my Lettice," he answered. "And my wife shall be a happy woman if it lies in my power to make her one."—Baltimore Herald.

Discounts.

There is such a thing as carrying the discount business too far, as the smart advertising agent of a new publication discovered.

"As I understand it," said the merchant, "your rate is \$100 a page for a single insertion, and you deduct 1 per cent from this rate for each additional insertion?"

"That is correct," replied the agent. "If I take a page for two issues it will be \$90 for each, and if I take it for six it will be \$85 for each. Am I right?"

"You are."

"The greater the number of issues for which I contract to take the page, the less the price for each insertion."

"The total rate decreases by 1 per cent for each insertion contracted for after the first," explained the agent. "If you agree to take it ten times, there will be nine insertions after the first, and you will get 9 per cent off the rate. In other words, you will only have to pay \$91 each time."

"The idea commends itself to me," said the merchant, thoughtfully, "and if you will stick to that plan I will be glad to make a contract with you to use a full page for 101 consecutive issues."

The agent was jubilant—until he thought it over. Then he wasn't. This discount business can be carried too far.

Show Places and Their Revenues.

Under the new regulations for admission, Windsor Castle will take the premier position among the remunerative show places of England. Its visitors number annually about 100,000, so that the fees will swell the charitable revenues of Windsor by \$15,000 or \$20,000 a year. The toll to the suburban wonders of Welbeck Abbey yield a steady income of \$3,500, which the Duke of Portland distributes among the Notts hospitals. The Duke of Devonshire forgoes \$17,000 a year by admitting the 70,000 visitors to Chatsworth gratis.

Had Been There a Long Time.

"Where are you living now, old chap? I haven't seen you for a dog's age," asked the confirmed New Yorker of a friend.

"I have a cozy little place in Lonelytown," replied the friend. "Have you ever been there?"

"Been there? Been there?" said the confirmed New Yorker wearily. "I should say so! Why I spent a whole week there one afternoon!"—New York Mail and Express.

Negotiable Draft in Sight.

"Dear," said the physician's wife, "when can you let me have \$10?"

"Well," replied the medical man, "I hope to cash a draft shortly and then—"

"Cash a draft? What draft?"

"The one I saw Mrs. Jenkins sitting in this morning!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not a Negotiable Scroll.

"Why don't you try to write your name on the scroll of fame?"

"My friend," said Senator Sorghum very earnestly, "I have never yet seen anybody tearing leaflets out of the scroll of fame and getting them cashed at the bank."—Washington Star.

Too Fast for Her.

Miss Elden—There are so many fast young men nowadays.

Miss Youngly—H'm—yes; you do seem to have difficulty in catching one.

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Roofs Above Tramways.

Roofs over the outside of the tramway cars are being adopted at Sheffield, England.

MIGHTY TREES OF SIERRA.

Greatest in Size of All Creations of the Living World.

During all these ages nature has favored the growth of forests on the Pacific mountains, providing the peculiar conditions which make them far different, much greater in size, more luxuriant, than any other in the world. Of all the creations of the living world none is so great in size, so majestic in presence, as the mighty trees of the Sierra and the Cascades. For here the air is always fertile with moisture; clouds blown in from the Pacific Ocean rest among the mountain summits, even crowning the tops of the trees themselves, and here discharge their rain. The soil is deep and spongy with centuries of decomposing vegetable matter, furnishing an unequalled nurturing place for vegetation, and there are no extremes of heat in summer or depths of cold in winter. Every condition has been favorable to unexampled exuberance of growth not only of the larger trees, but of all manner of undergrowth, vine, shrub and brake. A huge tree falls, decays, and is yellowed with thick moss; immediately scores of young firs and cedars spring up along the top of it—the first chance of a bare spot in the wood. Old burned stumps, gathering soil in their hollow interiors, are nurseries for colonies of young trees, some strong individual finally shouldering out the others, growing larger, and, as the mother stump drops away, sending its roots downward into the earth through the disintegrating textures, until it, in time becomes a great tree. Even where the lumberman has laid the country waste with axe and fire, the new growth, creeping in silently from all directions, clothes the naked land with green within a year or two—a tangle of verdure almost impassable. Some of the old cuttings of Wisconsin and Maine have become all but barren wastes, the new growth coming in slowly or not at all; but here reforestation, unless prevented by continued fires or cultivation, goes forward immediately. There is no hindering the work of the fertile earth and the moist winds, and if these hills, when cut over, could be protected, they would again produce a great forest, though none of us might wait to see the harvest.

We hear much of the magnitude of western lumbering operations. Truly they are great and wonderful, and yet so vast are the forests that men have barely notched the edges. An eye that could see the continent length would hardly perceive the puny cuttings of the few loggers among the great trees, though he might see the blackened evidences of the forest fire.—Century.

INDIANS FOIL GRAVE ROBBERS.

Deposit Money in Bank and Bury Certificate with Dead.

Ethnologists, financiers, theologians, grave robbers and picknickers at Lake Mohonk—not to mention that unimportant part of our population, the general and undifferentiated public—will all be interested in the news which comes from the Indian Territory in regard to a curious change in aboriginal customs.

It seems that of late years—and this, too, will be news to many—the members of the heathen tribes, instead of providing for the future wants of their dead by burying with them bows and arrows, strings of wampum and cooking utensils, had adopted the simple and up-to-date expedient of providing the deceased with as much real money as circumstances and inclination permitted. After a while, however, the red men discovered that conscienceless whites had learned of the innovation and that the money thus buried was spent not along the route to the happy hunting grounds but in the saloons of the territory, where currency stolen from graves was accepted as readily as any other.

After pondering the case for some time, it is said, the Indians evolved and are now following the very ingenious plan of depositing the funeral money in bank to the credit of the departed and burying with him only the certificate of deposit. That certainly foils the ghouls, it probably pleases the banks and as yet the dead have not complained, which is evidence enough that they are content. Just how a needy brave would utilize a certificate of deposit after reaching the end of the longest of journeys is a detail that may not have yet been clearly thought out. Nothing is said about it, anyway, and perhaps it is unimportant.

An Idyl in One Scene.

He looked down at her with eyes that spoke of boundless love.

His voice was low and hoarse with anxiety.

"Will you be mine?" he distinctly murmured.

She drew herself up with a sudden start.

Her face was averted; she slightly trembled.

Then she raised her lustrous eyes.

"I'm yours," she said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rather a Dubious Compliment.

"How is your youngest daughter getting on with her music?"

"Splendidly," answered Mr. Crumrox. "Her instructor says that she plays Mozart in a way that Mozart himself would never have dreamed of."—Washington Star.

General Miles's Farm.

Historical interest attaches to the Anderson farm, which has been bought by General Nelson A. Miles. During the revolution the soldiers burned beacons on the high hill previous to the battle of White Plains.

TOWN NEWS

Look out for fire.
The Glorious Fourth.
The greatest day on earth.
Frank Bastien is painting the Armour Hotel.
Keep the water bucket handy and full of water.
Bailey has finished painting Plymire cottage No. 2.
Mrs. J. Huber and Mrs. Borla are visiting in Petaluma.
Daniel Dorsey was in town Tuesday visiting old-time friends.
Miss Marie Lange of Los Angeles is the guest of Mrs. A. Berlinger.
Landlord Welch of the Verandah just received two new open buggies.
Mrs. Aiken of San Francisco was visiting friends here on Wednesday.
C. W. Davis has moved into one of the Healy cottages in the north end of town.
Mr. A. Gordon of Redwood City paid our town a visit on Saturday of last week.
Theodore Berlinger has sold his barber shop to M. L. Crow of San Francisco.
Mrs. White of Madison, Yolo county, was the guest of Mrs. T. McGlothlin the past week.
Mrs. L. Pfanzstiel of Oregon is spending ten days visiting her sister, Mrs. S. E. Le Grand.
Mary O'Connor, sister of J. T. O'Connor, is visiting her brother and is a guest at the Linden.
Miss Nellie Moore of New Mexico is spending a few days here visiting her cousin, Mrs. Arthur Coombes.
A delegation of local Redmen went down to Redwood City Saturday evening to attend the initiation meeting.
Bob Carroll went fishing for trout at the lakes on Saturday of last week. We won't tell how many fish he caught.
At the recent meeting of the County Board of Education F. S. Rossiter was elected chairman for the ensuing year.
Miss Loretta Hickey leaves tomorrow for Chicago, where she will spend the next six months visiting old friends.
Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Painton left on Thursday for a two weeks' camping outing in the vicinity of La Honda and Pescadero.
The Golden Gate Park Driving Association of San Francisco will give a trotting exhibition at Tanforan Park today. Admission free.
The Sunday School entertainment for the benefit of the church held at Armour Pavilion last Saturday evening was a complete success.
An employee of the rock quarry named Jack Lee was injured by falling a distance of some twenty feet, suffering a fracture of the hip.
Jno. Shirek left on Friday for a two months' outing. Mr. Shirek is traveling with his team and will visit Gilroy, Merced and Livermore.
Rev. G. W. Beatty will preach in Butcher's Hall at 3 p. m. At the close of the sermon will organize the Sunday School. Will also preach at 7:30 p. m. the same place.
The tiles for the roof of Mr. Battin's residence, now being built in San Mateo Park, are manufactured at the Steiger Terra Cotta Pottery company on the "Point."—Times, San Mateo.
Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Vandenberg said goodbye to papa and mama Vandenberg of the Linden Hotel on Wednesday and returned to their home in Oakland. Jack will resume his old position at the printer's case in the city.
Under the new school law which will go into effect July 1st all children between the ages of 8 and 14 years must attend school at least five months in each school year. All school trustees are required to enforce the law.
Dr. Blackburn will practice dentistry in South San Francisco and other nearby towns within a short time—watch for his advertisements. If you want to know about his work, ask some reputable citizens of the coast side.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.
On Monday night fire was discovered in the hide cellar of the Western Meat Company's packing house. The blaze had made such headway when discovered that it was extinguished with considerable difficulty and a serious disaster was narrowly averted.
If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.
W. J. McEwen, Vitaopathist.
Do you suffer from any ailments? TRY VITAOPATHY.
It has helped others it will help you! Hours: 7 to 9 p. m. Sundays by appointment.
Many of our readers will be pleased to know that Rev. J. Knox Bodel arrived safely at Tonopah. Mr. Bodel says he finds Tonopah a lively camp, with some very lovely people. It has an elevation of 6300 feet, with warm days and nights deliciously cool, a population of 3500 persons, three churches, viz. Roman Catholic, Presbyterian and Episcopal. Mr. Bodel anticipates a very pleasant sojourn in Nevada's famous mining camp.
The trouble between the W. P. Fuller Company and its employees has been amicably adjusted. The new schedule as to wages and hours went into effect July 1st. According to its provisions an increase of 10 per cent

is granted to all two-dollar men, and 5 per cent to all employees receiving over two dollars. Nine and a half hours five days in the week and on Saturdays nine hours. All employees will be permitted to reside where they please.

Pablo Vasquez met with a serious accident Thursday evening while driving some cattle to San Mateo. An unruly bull which he had roped pulled him with such force against a post as to nearly fracture the leg just above the ankle. The bull when jumped a board fence and dragged man and horse through after him. Mr. Vasquez staying with the rope until the bull released itself at the other end. Mr. Vasquez was brought home Friday morning and will be confined to his room for several days yet. A long top, heavy shoe probably saved the leg from being broken.—Coast Advocate-Pennant.

On Tuesday of last week a man who had been employed by L. McLean in excavating for the foundation for the new Coleman building hired a rig from Russell & Robb and disappeared. Word was sent of the theft to the officers of adjacent counties, and Monday the outfit was located near King's City, where it had been sold to a Supervisor of that county. The offender is a young Portuguese, who gave his name to the livermen as Harry Govern. He has also, it now transpires, gone by the aliases of Joe Dutra and Harry Rose. While working in San Mateo he was wanted in Santa Cruz for the theft of a horse and saddle. Had the officers of that county sent their circular here the prisoner would have been easily captured. Sheriff Mansfield and J. C. Robb went to King's City yesterday to reclaim the outfit. The thief has not been taken as yet.—Leader, San Mateo.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed at Postoffice, South San Francisco, Cal., July 1, 1903:
Anderson, R. V.; Baxter, Mr.; Cheoille, Miss Marie; Cornyn, J. J.; Foley, Joseph; Gray, Mrs. A. L.; Hurley, James; Lapierre, Eugene; Michel, Charles A.; Moretti, Serafin; Murray, Mrs. Della; McCardo, G. Garrin; McCormick, Philip; McDonnell, Wm.; Peters, A.; Thompson, S. J.
Foreign—Marty, Antonio.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

THE FOURTH AT TANFORAN.

The Golden Gate Park Driving Association of San Francisco has made arrangements for a race matinee at Tanforan track on the Fourth of July. There will be no admission fee, but there will be a book and plenty of choice music. The card will consist of all harness races, as follows: 2:25 class, six entries; green class, four entries; 2:40 class, five entries; 2:30 class, five entries; free-for-all, four entries. Many San Mateo people will doubtless attend.

FOR THE ENCAMPMENT.

On account of the national encampment of the G. A. R., to be held in San Francisco, August 17-22, the Southern Pacific Company will sell round-trip tickets from this city to San Francisco for one and one-third fare, with return limit to and including August 31. Sale to commence August 14.—San Mateo Times.

MISS BROMFIELD ON STAGE.

A number of the friends of Miss Beatrice Bromfield and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Bromfield, were at Fischer's theater in San Francisco, last Friday afternoon, to see the young lady in her first professional appearance. The play was "An Artist's Folly," by Maud Marian Taylor, and it was most ably presented by Elizabeth Hartstone, Wallace Hunt and Miss Bromfield. It is likely that Miss Bromfield, who has numerous friends here, will accept an offer to go on the road with an entirely respectable company.—Times, San Mateo.

EXCURSION RATES.

South San Francisco, June 25th, 1903.
Special rates for July 4th: From South San Francisco to San Francisco and return, 50c.; tickets good going July 3rd and 4th, and returning on July 7th. Special rates to other stations given on application to Agent.
A. KELLER, Agt.

COUNTY SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Reports of Census Marshals Make Total of 3,344.
The various school census marshals have completed their work and the returns as transmitted to the County Superintendent of Schools shows the following:

Alpine.....	17	Portola.....	67
Belmont.....	20	Purisima.....	20
Belmont.....	149	Pescadero.....	91
Castroville.....	58	Redwood City.....	536
Greensburg.....	94	Seaside.....	46
Higgins.....	19	Sunnyvale.....	22
Helford Bay.....	212	San Gregorio.....	25
La Honda.....	13	San Pedro.....	28
La Honda.....	14	San Bruno.....	273
Millbrae.....	72	San Mateo.....	741
Montara.....	47	Tunis.....	28
Menlo Park.....	243	Visitation.....	59
Pharos.....	11	West Union.....	22
Pigeon Point.....	39	Warr.....	11
Pillaritos.....	20		
Pomponia.....	16	Total.....	3941

—Redwood City Democrat.

"EAST AND BACK"—LOW RATES.
On sale July 12th to 16th, inclusive August 18th and 19th, August 25th and 26th. Good 90 days. Stop-overs. Personally conducted. Excursions daily. Famous Overland Limited. All over short lines, scenic lines of Southern Pacific Co. See the nearest Agent.

FOR SALE.

The Linden Hotel with all its furniture, bar room and business is for sale. Price and terms will be named upon application to the owner at the hotel.

FOR SALE.

Store and stock of fruit, confectionery, notions, cigars and tobacco. Cheap for cash. JOHN VUEJITCH.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

RACES AT TANFORAN JULY 4TH.

The program for the joint meeting of the San Francisco and Golden Gate Park Driving Clubs which is to be held at Tanforan Park on Independence Day was arranged at a meeting of the joint committee representing the two clubs held last Tuesday evening. As arranged there will be five races as follows:

Green class, San Francisco Driving Club—S. Watson's Bessie W., A. Benson's Star Banner, E. Buck's Zulu Lass, L. Ferrari's Loney S.
2:25 class, Golden Gate Park Driving Association—A. J. Jacobs' Mack, Captain Betchelder's Trifle, D. Leiginger's Cicero, H. Schottler's King V., M. M. Donnelly's Young Salisbury, J. Doran's Della McCarthy.
2:40 class, Golden Gate Park Club—J. de Montanya's Ivy, Sam Hable's Little Egypt, J. Holland's A. B. P., Captain Barnson's Sid.
Free for all, San Francisco Club—S. Watson's Al Sandy, B. Smith's Echora Wilkes, G. Martin's Teddy, D. Leiginger's Velma.
2:30 class, San Francisco Club—B. Green's Doc, J. McTigue's Mike, H. Schottler's King V., A. Woolfe's Lawrence W., B. Levy's Cicero, L. Coffey's Mission Queen.
No admission fee will be charged and a band of music will be in attendance. All races will be mile heats, best two in three. The officials for the day will be: Starter, J. Coons and W. J. Simpson; timers, F. Vetter and J. O. Chesley; marshal, Dr. I. B. Dalziel; assistant marshal, W. Higginbottom; secretary, F. W. Thompson; assistant secretary, T. Douglas.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The July water rate must be paid on or before the last day of July. If not paid the water will be shut off and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Emerson's Best Bequest.

The best thing that Emerson has left us is his spirit, fine and high, stern and sweet. He took life in a royal way, and bore himself toward the eternal mysteries with serene courage and dauntless hope. His essays, which are his most characteristic work, have their chief value not as revelations of the moral order of life, but as discoveries of the final meaning of things, but as disclosures of his own spirit. There is in these essays an immense mass of truth, uttered in picturesque and memorable words. There is in them also an immense mass that is not true. The Emersonian hit and miss are upon every page, and side by side with a golden and perfect sentence one finds sonorous eccentricity. The origin of this strange compound of oracle and imposition in Emerson lies in the confessional character of his writing. He speaks from within, and his generalizations hit or miss according as his personal experience embodies a law of humanity or a mere idiosyncrasy. That Emerson speaks so often and so royally for man is his great distinction. That he speaks so frequently for the idiosyncratic, the isolated and vain is his chief fault. We have a right to hold him at his best, and through the richness and majesty of the confession we are brought face to face with the confessor.—Rev. George A. Gordon, D. D., in Atlantic.

Two Tales of Truffled Turkeys.
The Abbe Morelet was accustomed to say: "There needs be two to eat a truffled turkey. I never do otherwise. I have one today. We will be two—the turkey and myself."
The archbishop of Sanza was another truffled turkey lover. His grand vicar had lost a turkey to him on a bet and delayed paying up because, as he alleged, "truffles were bad that year."
"Bah! Bah!" said the archbishop. "We will chance the truffles. This is a false report that has been circulated by the turkeys."—"The Pleasures of the Table," by G. H. Ellwanger.

"Oh, dear!" said little Harold's mother, who was somewhat rheumatic. "I seem to ache all over."
"Well," said her sweet child, "I'm sorry, but not as sorry as I'd be for father if he felt that way."
"Why would you feel more sorry for your father, love?"
"Cause they'd be such a lot more of him to ache."—Chicago Record-Herald.

EVERY one of our readers is entitled to compete for the ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS in cash prizes offered by Farm and Home for correct sets of answers to the following question.

Cut out this coupon from The Enterprise, South San Francisco, California, fill in all the blanks, and mail or hand it to The Enterprise, South San Francisco, Cal.

- Should congress give money for good roads? Answer yes or no.....
- Should a parcels post be established to carry merchandise at very much less than present rates? Answer yes or no.....
- Should government provide a postal fractional currency for use in the mails? Answer yes or no.....
- Should the tariff be revised? Answer yes or no.....
- Should trusts be regulated or suppressed? Answer with the word "regulated" or the word "suppressed".....
- Who should be the republican candidate for president in 1904?.....
- Who should be the democratic candidate for president in 1904?.....
- Name any other political party that should make a nomination for the presidency, and the man it should put up.....

Sent by.....
Postoffice.....
State.....Occupation.....
Date and hour of mailing or handing in this coupon.....
(The time given must conform to postmark or time stamped hereon at this office when handed in.)

RULES

Anyone of voting age, or who will be such next year is entitled to vote. There are no fees, no conditions of any kind. Simply answer all or any of the questions, as you please, sign your name, address and occupation.
The correct set of answers will be that in which each of the replies is the one that receives a majority of all the votes cast.
First prize, \$250.00 will be awarded to the set of answers earliest mailed or handed in that proves to be correct, judged by this standard. Second prize, \$100.00 for next nearest or next earliest correct set of answers, and so on.
All replies must be sent in by August 1 at latest. The prize award will appear in Farm and Home as soon thereafter as possible. It offers the following:

CASH PRIZES

Grand Prize.....	\$250.00
Second Prize.....	100.00
Third Prize.....	50.00
Four of \$25 each.....	100.00
Twenty of \$10 each.....	200.00
Twenty of \$5 each.....	100.00
Fifty of \$2 each.....	100.00
197 Prizes in all.....	\$1,000.00

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are more plentiful and selling at easier prices.
SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.
HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and at higher prices.
PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand.
LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are for 100 lbs. (less 50 per cent shrinkage on cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.
CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 8@8 1/2c; 2d quality, 7 1/2c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6@6 1/2c; Thin Cows, 4@6c.
HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs., 6 1/2c; over 250 to 300 lbs., 5 1/2c; rough, heavy hogs, 4 1/2c; hogs weighing under 140 lbs., 6@6 1/2c.
SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4 1/2c; Ewes, 3 1/2c; Spring Lambs, 4 1/2c.
CALVES—Under 250 lbs., alive, gross weight, 5@5 1/2c; over 250 lbs., 4 1/2c; gross weight, 5@5 1/2c.
FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.
BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2c; second quality, 7c; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2c; second quality, 6@6 1/2c; third quality, 5 1/2c @ 6c.
VEAL—Large, 7 1/2c; medium, 8 1/2c; small, good, 9 1/2c; common, 6@7c.
PORK—Ex. L. S. C. bacon, 12 1/2c; light S. C. bacon, 17 1/2c; med. bacon, clear, 12 1/2c; L. med. bacon, clear, 13@13 1/2c; clear, light bacon, 15c; clear ex. light bacon, 15 1/2c.
BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Family Beef, bbl, \$13.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$12.50; do, hf-bbl, \$6.50.
PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12 1/2c; do, light, 12 1/2c; do, Bellies, 12 1/2c; Clear, bbls., \$22.50; hf-bbls., \$11.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls., \$5.00; do, kits,
LARD—Prices are as follows:
Tes. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s.
Compound 7 1/2 8 8 8 1/2 8 1/2
Cal. pure 10 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
In 5-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.
CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$1.35; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.35; 1s, \$1.35.

H. E. Pigmyre, M. D.
SURGEON, W. M. CO.

OFFICE HOURS—1 to 4, and 6:30 to 7:30 p. m.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, Cal.
Residence, Martin Brick Block, Grand avenue.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
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COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Search made, without charge, in the U. S. Patent Office.
Scientific American.
A wonderfully illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Published weekly. Four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

DEBENEDETTI & MONTEVALDO

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Staple and Fancy Groceries
Hardware, Paints and Oils
Crockery, Glassware, Agate-ware, Etc. x x x
Gents' Furnishing Goods
Boots and Shoes x x
Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal



Walter F. Bailey
Painting and Decorating
In all its Branches.
104 Grand Ave., South San Francisco, Cal.
Leave orders at Office in Merriam Block. P. O. Box 75.

SIERRA POINT HOUSE
First-Class Family Resort
SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.
Only the Choicest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars Served.
Table First Class.
Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.
JOS. McNAMARA, Prop.

Beer & Ice
—WHOLESALE—
THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.
For the Celebrated Beers of the
Wieland, Fredericksburg,
United States, Chicago,
Willows and
South San Francisco
BREWERIES
—AND—
THE UNION ICE CO.
Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

The Real Thing.
A Genuine Wayside Inn.
Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.
Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.
Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.
Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.
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IN THE REALM OF RELIGION



Success and Failure.

Unless we are color-blind, we all can see the seven colors in the rainbow. That is ordinary eyesight; and out of even ordinary eyesight we get a great deal of pleasure. But perhaps we all do not realize how the power of eyesight may be enlarged by careful training. The tapestry workers of France, for instance, by continued practice, learn to distinguish different shades of the same color in a truly marvelous way. Some of these men and women, by actual experiment, can perceive 1,500 different shades of a single color, and combine them in wonderful harmonies. Their eyes are ordinary human eyes, like those of other people; but they have trained their sight until it becomes almost unbelievably perfect. Their work is priceless, because they have raised an ordinary possession into an extraordinary endowment.

There lies the secret of success—and failure—in human lives. We fail, not because our qualities are ordinary, but because we let them remain so. Success means "to do the ordinary thing extraordinarily well," as some one has put it. The more we train our minds, the more valuable we become to God and to man. Training takes time, takes thought, takes drudgery, takes sacrifice; but it is worth them all, because it enlarges our powers day by day. Where the untrained worker can see and weave but a dozen shades, the trained one rises from a score to a hundred, a hundred to a thousand—and rises in value, too, all the while. Extraordinary power in ordinary things means sure and stable success. If we are working toward this, we are working wisely. If not, we are more likely to fall than to succeed.—Forward.

A Sermon that Struck Home.

It is related of an old woman in Dr. Todd's famous New England church, who kept a small grocery store, that she was dishonest in her dealings with the few townspeople who bought of her. One Sunday Dr. Todd preached a powerful sermon from the text, "False weights are an abomination unto the Lord." The old woman was very much roused by this sermon. She was trying to tell an old acquaintance about it.

"A very wonderful discourse, Maggie. Ah, but he came down upon the sinners! It would ha' done your heart good to hear him."

"What was the sermon about? What was the text?"

"Ah, I cannot remember the text. But it was about weights and measures and groceries and balances."

"But what was the subject? What was the theme of his discourse?"

"O! the theme, I don't know. But this I do know, Maggie; I went right home and burned my half-bushel!"

God Responsible for the Rest.

A number of men on one occasion were talking about the burdens of duty, when one of them declared that they were sometimes too heavy to be borne.

"Not," said another, "if you carry only your own burden, and don't try to take God's work out of His hands. Last year I crossed the Atlantic with one of the most skillful and faithful captains of the great liners. We had a terrific storm, during which for thirty-eight hours he remained on the bridge, striving to save his passengers. When the danger was over I said to him, 'It must be a terrible thought at such a time that you are responsible for the lives of over a thousand human beings.'"

"No," he said, solemnly, "I am not responsible for the life of one man on this ship. My responsibility is to run the ship with all the skill and faithfulness possible to any man. God Himself is responsible for all the rest."

Let Us Forget.

Let us forget the things that vexed and tried us.

The worrying things that caused our souls to fret;

The hopes that, cherished long, were still denied us.

Let us forget.

But blessings manifold, past all deserving.

Kind words and helpful deeds, a countless throng.

The fault of others, the rectitude unswerving.

Let us remember long.

—Susan E. Gammons.

Subjects of Thought.

The merry-hearted have a fortune that thieves cannot steal.

True goodness is like the glow-worm in this, that it shines most when no

eyes except those of heaven are upon it.

Not education, but character, is man's greatest safeguard.

He who always complains of the clouds receives little of life's sunshine, and deserves less.

Good actions crown themselves with lasting days; who deserves well, needs not another's praise.

Whatever we are that is good we owe in great measure to the opinion of those with whom we associate.

There is no power on earth should induce a woman to accomplish anything whatsoever, except in so doing she can cling to her best womanhood.

It takes expert skill and faithful pains to keep rose bushes and good motives free from ruinous vermin, but the flowers and character that reward success do it gloriously.

If we keep ourselves quite where our lot has been cast, and do the duties appointed us, we shall find that things seek us in a wonderful manner. It is when we go out of our way to seek them that we miss what we most desire to find, or finding the letter of our hopes, we miss the spirit.

The only conclusive evidence of a man's sincerity is that he gives himself for a principle. Words, money, all things else are comparatively easy to give away; but when a man makes a gift of his daily life and practice it is plain that the truth, whatever it may be, has taken possession of him.

STREET NAMES IN MEXICO.

Quaker Appellations Bestowed on the Thoroughfares in Capital.

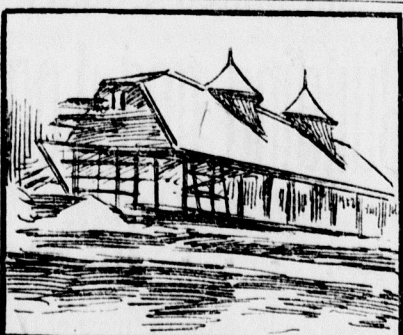
According to Modern Mexico, the street names of Mexico are something really appalling to the newcomer. For instance, there is the Heart of Jesus street and the Street of the Holy Ghost; Ave Maria street and the Avenue of the Love of God. Others are the Street of the Saint of the True Cross, the Arches of Bethlehem and the Graves of Saint Sunday street; the Bridge of Saint Peter and Saint Paul, and the Street of the Crosses of Sor-row.

Not only are the names of the streets unusual but they are often in the most incongruous locations. For instance, if you walk down Jesus street and continue in the second block you will be startled to find that you are then on the Street of the New Slaughter House. The Alley of the Egg and Potato street are just as likely to be the prolongation of the Back of Saint Teresa street as any other. The Street of the Seven Princes may no longer be inhabited by royalty, but the Avenue of Illustrious Men was named for real persons. The Street of the Lost Child derived its name from a popular tradition, but the Avenue of the Fifth of May was named for a famous battle with the French.

There are the Street of the Little Bird, Street of the Fish, Bull Street and Goat street and streets of the Fleas, Rats and Roosters. Then there are the streets named for various tradesmen, as the streets of the Hatters, Tobacconists, Coachmen, Milkmen, etc. One short block glories in the name of the Street of the False Entrance of St. Andrew. The Alley of the Little Candle Shop, the Street of Heads, Street of a Thousand Wonders, the Square of the Thief are other oddities. It is not recorded exactly as to whether Sad Indian street and the Street of Crazy People were named after those who endeavored to learn all the street names of the City of Mexico, but if you at least feel inclined to swear after trying it yourself you should first go over to Devil street.

WORLD'S LARGEST BARN SHELTERS FINE STOCK

The largest barn in the State of Massachusetts is being erected by William Douglas Sloane of New York on Elm Court farm, in Lenox County. It is on a hill top, and when finished may be seen miles away. The main portion is 175 feet long, 75 feet wide, and 50 feet high. Extending from the structure are



W. D. SLOAN'S BIG BARN.

four buildings 60 feet long and 30 feet wide on the west side and 30 feet long on the south side, and two extensions 60 feet long and 30 feet wide on the east side.

The big structure will be sheathed inside and out with steel laths and plaster. The roof will be of stained wood. All the different rooms will be steam heated and every appliance that money can buy will be added. The cost will be about \$100,000.

Mr. Sloane owns prize herds of Jersey cattle, a flock of 175 sheep, and numberless hogs and poultry. All the milk and vegetables used at his 5th avenue residence are shipped daily from Elm Court to New York.

HOT WEATHER WEAR

THE SEASON'S EVENING GOWNS ARE VERY DRESSY.

Fancy Imported Silks of Surprising Lightness—Chiffons and Crepe de Chines are Much Used—Shirt Waist Suits and Hats for Them.

New York correspondence:



PUTTING heavy trimmings on gowns of diaphanous stuffs is an established trick. Some such treatment is necessary to keep the thin stuffs in place. Thus thin chiffons are being trimmed around the bottoms of the skirts with silk ruffles. The trouble is, or promises to be, that too much of such garniture is applied. In some model dresses it seems as if the lavish and weighty trimming must tear the skirt off its binding, while a sharp pull or strain surely would result in disaster.

A majority of women will be well content to let their fine linen, batiste and mull gowns form their evening summer outfit. But those of less limited spending money who plan extensive evening wardrobes will have more dressy get-ups

deal of strapping. Strappings may be either stitched, plain or corded on each side, as suits the fancy, but if cording is used it should not be too conspicuous. Pongee shirt waist suits in the natural color are serviceable, for a good quality of pongee washes like muslin, so unless overtrimmed it will give good return for its cost. Black and colors are also seen, but not as many fancy shades appear as were worn last summer. Most pongees are trimmed with lace in their own shade, or with tuckings or shirrings, but an occasional gown is highly decorated.

Printed foulards and liberty satins will make very dainty shirt waist suits, and will wear well. These come in comparatively darker shades, as well as in all the lighter ones. A handsome and serviceable foulard had a black background polka dotted with white, and was made with pleated skirt, three bands of cross-way black taffeta trimming the bottom. Taffeta bands trimmed the waist, too, in yoke effect, and down the box pleat in the center of the front black silk buttons were placed. Polka dots are used in many different designs, often-times in clusters forming regular patterns. They will be found in all sizes in India silks, which also come in attractive hair-lines. Soft taffeta is much favored, too, for shirt waist suits. Two of these get-ups hold the outsiders of today's concluding picture. The first was white French mull, with collar effect in embroidered mull finished with very fine linen fringe, and the other was white dotted Swiss muslin, the collar white linen. In these suits, as in other classes of gowns, the drooping shoulder effect is becoming more impressive. The desired appearance is not easy to secure. Much depends on the cut of the collar,



SUMMER EVENING GOWNS.

than such as come under the name of wash gowns, no matter whether that name be rightly applied or not. For such, the daintiest of chiffons, laces and grenadines will prove attractive. Then there is a large field to choose from in what are called fancy imported silks. Many of these are heavy in appearance, looking almost like upholstery silks, but their lightness is surprising. Many have very large figures, some of them almost coarse, but they make up prettily and will be much worn. You see, chiffons and crepe de chines were used much last winter, and many find a change desirable. All-over gowns of the light laces are very dainty, and the new French grenadines are beautiful. These in black are made over color, and shot and

and it is surprising how small a defect will show up as a great mistake. Accompanying the slope is fullness of sleeves that comes well down toward the wrist and has a long drop.

Some new wool goods, fancy voiles and canvases, are deceptive. In appearance they are like heavy homespun weaves and wool novelties, but on examination they are so light as to be almost transparent. The same counterfeits of weight is passed in the plain colors of liberty satin. A good quality of liberty satin at a little distance looks much like panne velvet, so those who desire to avoid the look of fineness can do so with comfort. The black gown in the last picture was of this weave, and with embroidered white liberty collar and plain



STYLISH SHIRT WAIST SUITS AND HATS FOR THEM.

changeable silks are often chosen as lining. Beside the glorious evening gowns of last winter, the summer batch does not seem remarkable for elaborateness, but they're fine feathers, nevertheless. The season just concluded was notable for its highly wrought evening attire. Of the coming lot the artist puts three selections here: a black gauze over white, banded and befrilled with black chantilly; a combination of white chiffon and point d'alencou, over light green chiffon, with black velvet girdle, and a black chiffon, with black chantilly and girdle of black velvet, light green chiffon giving the foundation. Sleeves of summer evening gowns are to be but fragments, often a little ruffle at the top serving in the place of a sleeve.

Shirt waist suits in thin silks are legion. They're so cool and light that they'll be popular all summer. Tiny checks in black and white or dark blue and white are made up prettily with a

white belt it was a fine example of this new fashion. Liberty satin falls prettily, so is a fine material for ruffling and pleating, and will give better service than will more flimsy silk.

It is safe to advise the shopper for millinery to purchase something becoming. Hats are in all sizes, shapes and colors. It is stylish to use whole birds in trimmings, and some of these are heavy. More suggest weight that really isn't there. Doves are put on in spread eagle effect and look as if they'd just alighted. Their correct pose appears in one of these pictured hats. The other presents a new combination of which enough is seen to make an impression at a time when there's so much diversity that it's not easy to pick out types of millinery. It consists of trimming a white hat with turquoise blue. In this instance the hat was white tulle, as was its point d'alencou, the color coming in buckle and forget-me-nots.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Rhubarb -
Sassafras -
Sage -
Licorice -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Mace -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Mint -
Sage -
Licorice -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Mace -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Mint

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CHINESE CONTRASTS.

We bake bread; in China they steam it.

We divide the day into twenty-four hours; they into twelve.

We locate intellect in the brain; they locate it in the stomach.

Our calendar is based on solar time; theirs is based on lunar time.

With us the seat of honor is on the right; with them it is on the left.

Our given name precedes the surname; theirs follows the surname.

The needle of our compass points to the north; theirs points to the south.

We have standard weights and measures; their weights and measures differ in each district.

Our children stand facing the teacher to recite their lessons; theirs turn their backs to the teacher.

Our watchmen quietly go their rounds with a view to catching thieves; theirs beat gongs and yell to frighten them away.

We bury our dead a few days after their decease; they often keep theirs in the house in heavy, sealed coffins for years.—"China's Millions."

General Custer believed in having martial music on all possible occasions. He would have the band out at 5 o'clock in the morning and the last thing in the evening. One day when a regiment had just come into camp General Custer ordered the band out. The men were tired and reported that they had lost the mouthpieces of their instruments.

"Very well," said the general, "you may take pickaxes and shovels and help repair the roads. You may find the missing mouthpieces while you are working." It is unnecessary to state that the band played soon after.



WHEN PAIN & ANGUISH WRING THE BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU!
BROMO-SELTZER
10¢
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

NEWFOUNDLAND WRECKERS

The Bounty That is Gleaned From a Barren Shore.

In bygone times it was the practice of the Newfoundland coast folk to appropriate everything they secured, but this lawlessness had to be sternly repressed. Now the unwritten rule is that they get "half their haul," or 50 per cent, as salvage. In portable and valuable articles, such as silverware, there is still a strong temptation to keep the whole, but the punishment is severe. Champagne, liquors, cabin stores and the like have also a trick of disappearing, and in the poorest fisher's cottage you will come upon rare china, dainty napery, silverware of price and wines to tempt an epicure. The salvors are reckless and unthinking, and as they gather in hundreds every man pre-empt what he can. In the rush there is much destruction. When the Herder was lost in 1882 they burned whalebone worth \$15,000 a ton to save leather costing 20 cents a pound. In the Emmeline wreck of 1900 they trampled crates of costly glassware to get at four cases of French prayer books valued at 25 cents apiece. On one occasion two salvors had got ashore a piano and were adopting the Solomon-like expedient of sawing it in half when a shrewder chum bought it from them for a bottle of whisky looted from the captain's cabin. When the Grashbrook went ashore in 1890 every man on the shore provided himself with a German concertina, of which instruments of torture she had a large consignment, and to secure them packages of much more costly freight were thrown overboard. When the Orion, from Baltimore for Copenhagen, struck the back of Cape Race and went to pieces she had a large consignment of bicycles on board, and they were auctioned in St. John's and disposed of all over the island. The Abeymore's lading in 1898 included some cases of splendid English rifles for Canada, and these are now to be seen adorning every fisher's cottage along the shore.—P. T. McGrath in McClure's.

What a Toad Enjoys.

There are few things more amusing than to watch a toad submitting to the operation of a back scratching. He will at first look somewhat suspiciously at the twig which you are advancing toward him. But after two or three passes down his back his manner undergoes a marked change, his eyes close with an expression of infinite rapture, he plants his feet wider apart and his body swells out to nearly double its ordinary size, as if to obtain by these means more room for enjoyment.

Thus he will remain until you make some sudden movement which startles him, or until he has had as much petting as he wants, when, with a puff of regretful delight, he will reduce himself to his usual dimensions and hop away, bent once more on the pleasures of the chase.

A Cool Soldier.

Remarkable for his self possession even in the most trying moments of battle was the famous Marshal MacMahon. One day he was dictating a letter to his secretary in the midst of an action when a shell from the enemy's camp fell directly upon his tent and exploded within a few feet. Pale with fright, the secretary sprang up, leaving his letter.

"What's the matter?" asked the marshal.

"The shell," gasped the frightened subordinate.

"And what has the shell to do with the letter you are writing? Go on with your work, sir."

We are inclined to believe in those whom we do not know because they have never deceived us.—Johnson.

A PROMINENT COLLEGE MAN.

One of Indiana's Useful Educators Says:
"I Feel Like a New Man."



MR. JOHN W. MENG.

Mr. John W. Meng, 54 Jefferson Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., State Representative of Indianapolis Business College, writes:

"I firmly believe that I owe my fine health to Peruna. Constant travel and change of food and water wrought havoc with my stomach, and for months I suffered with indigestion and catarrh of the stomach. I felt that the only thing to do was to give up my occupation which I felt very reluctant to do. Seeing an ad. of Peruna as a specific for catarrh I decided to give it a trial, and used it faithfully for six weeks, when I found that my troubles had all disappeared and I seemed like a new man. I have a bottle of Peruna in my grip all the time and occasionally take a few doses which keeps me in excellent health."

—JOHN W. MENG.

THE most common phases of summer catarrh are catarrh of the stomach and bowels. Peruna is a specific for summer catarrh.

Hon. Willis Brewer, Representative in Congress from Alabama, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman: House of Representatives, Washington, D. C.

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—'I have used one bottle of Peruna for lassitude, and I take

When one man hangs around another too closely he is generally trying to make a grindstone of his friend's nose for his own ax.

Used by Young or Old.

Best for baby, best for grandpa is that perfect laxative Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ideal liver regulator and intestinal tonic. Drug-gists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The joy of the moment may prove the regret of a life-time.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 283 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An attractive woman can out-distance a brainy one at every move.

Now and ten years hence you will find O.K. Cutter Whisky the same. A. P. Hotelling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

If you are enjoying life's sunshine don't spoil it by crying for the moon.

When doctors disagree, drink Gilt Edge whisky and let them fight it out. Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 320 Clay St., S. F.

A woman's personality is ace high in life's game.

Kentucky Favorite Whiskey always gives perfect satisfaction. It is pure, uniform, mellow. Just like velvet. Spruance, Stanley & Co., proprietors, San Francisco.

If money could buy the opera boxes of heaven millionaires might have a chance.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

Hope is sometimes like the charm of a snake—lures but to destroy.

\$500 FOR \$20.

History repeats itself, for the initiated. The fortunes made by Mining Kings are still possible. We are investing our own money on the proposition that \$15 invested now shall in a few years be worth \$500. Investigate. Send for information. We give references.

ESTERLY & NEWHALL Representing the El Dorado Copper Mining Co. 517-18 Parrott Bldg., S. F., Cal.

GREENBANK
BEST PRUNE DIP
Powdered 98% Caustic Soda. Pure Potash.

ASK FOR
Mott's New York
Absolute-ly Pure CIDER Non-Alcoholic

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper

S. F. N. P. U. No. 27, 1903.

JUDICIAL DECISIONS.



A servant having a right to lodge in his master's house is held, in State vs. Howard (S. C.), 58 L. R. A. 685, to be guilty of burglary if he opens a closed door or raises a sash and enters the building, not for the purpose of using the house as a lodging place but with intent to steal his master's goods.

The appropriation of public moneys to pay a debt incurred by a municipality which was stricken by a cyclone, for burying its dead, removing debris and caring for the injured and homeless, is held, in State ex rel. New Richmond vs. Davidson (Wis.), 58 L. R. A. 733, to be within the power of the Legislature.

A will of real estate is held, in Ametrano vs. Downs (N. Y.), 58 L. R. A. 719, not to pass the amount received for the property under eminent domain proceedings consumed during the testator's lifetime. The passing of proceeds of land under a devise of real property is discussed in a note to this case.

Negligence in leaving a carload of high explosives an unreasonable time in the vicinity of a dwelling is held, in Fort Worth & D. C. R. Co. vs. Beauchamp (Tex.), 58 L. R. A. 716, to be the proximate cause of injury to the dwelling by an explosion of a car through fire communicated from other cars near by.

A statute which establishes a new method of forming governing boards of counties, but provides that it shall not apply to certain counties in the State, is held in Carolina Grocery Company vs. Burnett (S. C.), 58 L. R. A. 687, not to be invalid as special legislation, where the Legislature has constitutional authority to enact special provisions in general laws.

A telephone company is held, in Western Union Telegraph Company vs. Cobb (Tex.), 58 L. R. A. 698, not to comply with its duty to deliver promptly a telegram by delivering it to the clerk of the hotel where the addressee boards, where the clerk had no other authority to receive it than that which arises from the relation of hotelkeeper and boarder.

Under a mortgage securing several notes, which provides that, in case of default in payment of one and sale of the mortgaged property, the mortgagee may appropriate the fund to the payment of the amount of principal and interest thereby secured, where some of the notes have been defaulted, an attachment of property not included in the mortgage has been made to collect the amount due on them, and a sale made under the mortgage, it is held, in Hutchings vs. Reinhalter (R. I.), 58 L. R. A. 680, that the mortgagee may appropriate the fund realized from such sale to notes not due, in order to reap the benefit of the attachment by applying its proceeds upon the matured notes.

Immune from Smallpox.

Lettuce is an absolute preventive of smallpox. No one is in the least particle of danger of catching smallpox who eats a little lettuce every day. Smallpox belongs to the scorbutic class of diseases. Sailors at sea deprived of fresh vegetables get scurvy. Scurvy is a typical scorbutic disease. Smallpox always rages during the winter season, when the poor people are deprived of fresh vegetable foods. Celery and onions are good for this purpose, but there is such a long interval between their being gathered and being eaten that they lose most of their antiscorbutic properties.

Lettuce is served shortly after it is picked, and hence contains the valuable properties which will prevent smallpox. It is a thousand times better than vaccination. It has no liabilities, like vaccination, to produce other diseases. We are willing to stake our professional reputation on the broad statement that anyone who eats lettuce daily will not catch smallpox, whether he be vaccinated or not.—Medical Talk.

Nationalities and Suicide.

Shooting is by far the most popular method of ending life, with poison and drowning in the order named. The percentage of suicides is highest among those whose mothers were born in France, with Germany and Russia-Poland second and third. The death rate from suicide of those whose mothers were born in the United States was much lower.

Sprinkling Lawns.

It is a familiar fact that a lawn which is once watered during a dry season will have to be frequently watered or the grass will suffer often-times more than if it had not been watered at all. The first watering induces a superficial root development which must be supplied frequently with water.

Emigrants in London.

It is complained in London that all the emigrants from southwestern Europe who are incapable of earning money enough to pay steerage passage to the United States stop in that city.

FOOD, WATER AND AIR.

The Essential Things Out of Which Blood Is Made.

These are the things out of which blood is made. If the food is nutritious and properly cooked, if the air is pure and full of oxygen, if the water is clean and free from impurities, the blood will be rich and red and full of vitality.

Barring physical accidents, there is no sickness except that depending directly upon a want of food or water or air, sometimes all three. When any one is sick the presumption is that he has been trying to subsist on poor food or vitiated air or bad water, one or more.

In order to have good food a person ought to have the first eating of it. Food that has been mused over and left by one person is not fit to be eaten by another.

In order to have good air a person ought to have the first breathing of it. Air that has been breathed by other persons is not fit to breathe again.

Water should be fresh from some spring or well. If hydrant water must be used let it run a bit, as the house pipes are apt to be of lead and not iron like the pipes that convey the water through the city.

Food that is relished, air that cools and invigorates, water that is quaffed with eager thirst—these are the things that make blood. Put fresh air into the lungs, good food and pure water into the stomach, and nature will do the rest.—Medical Talk.

A Trick With an Egg.

Place two V shaped winglasses of the same size near the edge of a table. In the right hand one put an egg, just fitting the rim of the glass. Hold the bases of the glasses firmly down, the top rims touching each other. Now, with a quick, sharp breath, blow upon the line where the egg and the glass meet. The egg will jump to the other glass. With a little practice this can be done every time. Be careful to blow in a line with the left hand glass, or the egg will jump in the wrong direction and land on the table with disastrous results.

Old Time Tipping.

The tipping habit is bad enough everywhere, and is worse in Europe than here. In the eighteenth century it was a greater evil than it is now. A writer in the Cornhill Magazine tells some stories to illustrate the old condition of things.

In Edinburgh in 1760 the Society of Clerks enacted that all servants should be forbidden to take tips and members be forbidden to give them. This example was followed by other clubs and societies. Today there is the rule in most clubs against tipping the servants.

An eccentric Irish gentleman, Lord Baffle, used to attend his guests to the door, and if they offered any money to the servants who were lined up with the guests' baggage, the host would say, "If you give, give it me, for it was I that did buy the dinner."

A well known colonel while sitting at dinner inquired the names of the host's servants. "For," said he, "I cannot pay them for such a good dinner, but I should like to remember them in my will."

Another eccentric gentleman, after patiently redeeming his hat, sword, cane and cloak, to the very bottom of his purse, turned to the two remaining servants who were waiting obsequiously, each with a glove, and said affably: "Keep those. I will not trouble to buy them back. They are old and not worth a shilling."

Power of a Swan's Wing.

"Swans," said an official of the zoo, "have great strength of wing. It is said that with a blow of its wing a swan can break a man's leg, and I have no doubt this is so. A doctor told me one day, as we stood together by the zoo lake, that one of his first cases had been that of a man whose arm a swan had broken with its wing."

"The accident occurred in Arkansas, on Swan Lake, a body of water where these birds abound. A huntsman was 'fire hunting,' when a swan, making for the light, flew straight at his head. He put up his arm to shield his face, and the powerful wing of the big white bird struck him like a club. Both bones in the forearm were broken; it was a compound fracture."

"If a swan accidentally can break in this way a man's arm, there is, in my opinion, no room to doubt that it could, if it desired, break with a well directed blow a man's leg."—Philadelphia Record.

The Hookah In India.

The hookah is smoked as a refreshment and sign of fellowship by the natives of India and not merely as a luxury. When a group of natives are seated together and, as is the custom, the hookah is passed around to each in turn it is considered very bad manners for any one to decline to have a few puffs. If the hookah is thus refused in a friend's house or while one is the guest of another it is regarded as an insult. If for any reason a native is put out of caste the fact is strictly marked by his former caste fellow's refusal to smoke with him, and any one who eats, drinks or smokes with an outcast is himself outcasted.—Chambers' Journal.

General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen.

Sleep does not refresh.

It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy,—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers.

For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an operation, and it left me in a very weak condition. I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., as thousands do.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unequalled endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

THE SHANK OF THE SHOE.

What the Glazed, Metallic Marks Thereon Told the Broker.

Half a score of clerks in one of the largest brokerage houses in New York were astounded one morning when one by one they were called into their employer's private office and asked to hold up their feet and show the shanks of their shoes. They thought the "old man" had gone quite mad. Each young man has entered the office was told to sit down and put his foot up on a corner of the desk where it could be examined. Then the head of the house put on his glasses and very carefully scrutinized the shank of the shoe.

When all had been put through this examination he called the entire force of clerks into his office and explained to them why this unusual examination had been made.

"You are well aware," said he "that I will not have a drinking man in my employ if I know it. For some time I have had good reasons for believing that several of the young men before me have been indulging quite too much. Now I know it. Here are the marks of the bar rail on the bottoms of your shoes."

Several of the young men braced themselves against the wall and lifted their feet as a blacksmith lifts the foot of a horse. Sure enough, there were the glazed, metallic marks on the dry leather. They were the evidences of guilt, and the young men's faces showed it.

"It's unmistakable proof," said the head of the house. "You may fix up your breath at the drug store and the barber can clean up your eyes and face, but you neglect the shanks of your shoes."

That afternoon three young men cleaned out their desks and gave the keys to the managing clerk.—New York Herald.

No Use For It Himself.

"Do you take this internally?" asked the customer, as he put the bottle in his pocket and took his change.

"Me!" said the druggist's new assistant. "Great Scott, no! I sell it!"—Stray Stories.

A wheelbarrow is an excellent vehicle in its way, but it won't push itself.

THE KEELEY CURE
IS THE ONLY
GENUINE Cure for Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Addictions
There are thousands of men who have been saved by it who are glad to tell what they know about it. Send to us for free particulars.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
170 Market St., Donohoe Bldg., San Francisco

When a man has a fool notion he expects everybody to quit work, and listen while he talks about it.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.
Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Wm. Wood*
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Could not do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARK, Albany, N. Y.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 25c, 50c. **CURE CONSTIPATION.** Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 321 NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

The good die young (at spring chicken season).

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, everywhere. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The fool never knows when to welcome either opportunity or good fortune.

Dark Hair

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a great many years, and although I am past eighty years of age, yet I have not a gray hair in my head." Geo. Yellott, Towson, Md.

We mean all that rich, dark color your hair used to have. If it's gray now, no matter; for Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. Sometimes it makes the hair grow very heavy and long; and it stops falling off the hair, too.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

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